

Fifty five
Enigmatical Characters,

ALL

Very exactly drawn to the Life

Persons.
from several Humours,
Dispositions.

Pleasant and full of Delight.

By R. F. Esq;

8d

LONDON,

Sold for William Crook, at the sign of
the Three Bibles on Fleet-bridge. 1665.

Books written by this Author, besides these
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2. *A True and faithful Account of what was observed in ten years Travels into the most principal Places of Europe, Asia, Africa and America; written in several Letters to honourable and noble Personages, from place to place as they were observed; With variety of Historical and Moral Pieces.*

All these, and many Books more are printed for, and sold by William Crook on Fleetbridge; by whom also is all manner of other books sold. 1665.



To her Highnesse

BEATRIX

Duchesse of Loreine.

Madame,

To whom should I Dedicate these Characters
but only to your Highnesse,
from whom I've tane all the
most Noble and Excellent;
besides Madam, I own not
only to your Highness the
delicious pleasure I had in
writing them. But if I seem
to surpass mediocrity, and
approach somewhat nigh
perfection, that Madame,

A 2 I

Iow unto your Highness too,
mediocrity in perfection be-
ing never where you are; nor
can one think of any thing but
excellent beholding you; own-
ing this Work then to your
Highnes by so many names;
Permit me I beseech you,
Madam, withall Humility
to offer it at your feet, toge-
ther with my self, with the
Protestation of being all my
Life,

Madame,

Your Highnesses most humble
most obliged and most devoted,

Rich. Fleckno.

To the Curious Reader.

Is you'l dull Reader, and preoccupied judgment; not your *curious* and those have judgements of their own, whom I apprehend in publishing these *characters*, made lately, with the advantages and helps, *nobleſt, comely, Divertisments, and accommodati-* could afford, to quicken the *wit*, heighten the *fancy*, and *delight* the mind, whose main designe is (as you'l perceive) to honour *Nobility*, praise *Vertue*, tax *Vice*, laugh at *folly*, and pity *Ignorance*. And what wouldſt thou give for the *Key* now of these *Characters*? but prithie do'nt break the *lock*, with tampering to pick open. To prevent which violence, now that for all the more noble ones, the persons I intend by them are easily to known (they being ſo extraordinary rare, they are almost singular in their kind) but for the other, it will be harder

der to know, whom I mean in particular,
though easier in general, they being
numerous and ordinary, as each one in
their own knowledges, and imagina-
tion may find out a Key for them, Among
a hundred to one, not the same intended
in making them. Judge freely then
so thou exposè not me to the envy of it
nor obligation to answer for it. Thou
judge amiss; and as thou desirèst to have
a favourable character made of thee, give
a favourable one of these characters
mine.

(Civis regis etiamq; in aliis non solum
procurat, sed etiamq; debet. Quod si
hunc modum agitur, quod est deus
ipsius civitatis, et per huncq; dicitur
civis regis. Atq; natus in membris
debet. T' o' breseret, ut p'cip' violencie
wo' iher' f'or all t'pe more people ouer
the' be'f'or' l' anoth'r l' anoth'r s'c'nd'ry
t'w'v'w' v'g'v' v'g'v' v'g'v' v'g'v' v'g'v'
v'g'v' v'g'v' v'g'v' v'g'v' v'g'v' v'g'v' v'g'v'

Enigmatical Characters.

CHARACTER.

of a Lady of excellent Conversation.

 You would not onely Imagine all the *Muses*, but all the *Graces* were in her too, whilst for *matter*, *words*, & *manner* she is all that is delightfull Conversation ; her *matter* not stale and studied, but resent and occasional ; not stiff, but ductile and pliable to the company ; high not soaring , familiar not low, profound not obscure ; and the more sublime the more intelligible and conspicuous. Her *Words* not too scanty, nor too wide, but just fitted to her *matter*, not intricately involving, but clearly unfolding and explicating the notions of her minde. In *Manner*, Majestique, not imperious, conversation that's a *Tyranny*, with others being a *Common-wealth* with her , where every ones

discourse and opinions are free ; she neuer contradicting, but when any speak impertinently, only blushing for them and saying no more : (a greater reprehension to those, who understand blushing, than can be exprest in words,) Having too much reason to call passion to her ayde, and disdaining to use force and violence (the ordinary Arms of falsehood) to defend the Truth, so if you yeeld not, she does rather than contend, leaving you the shame of a *victory*, when with more honour, you might have yeelded and been overcome : Nor does she rashly take up Argument, and abruptly lay it down again ; but handsomely assume it ; delightfully continue it, and like an *Aire* in *musick*, just then, when the ear expects, it comes unto a close : All in her being sweet, delightfull and harmonious, even to the very Tone and Acoent of her voice, it being more *musick* to hear her speak than others sing. Then shees withall so easie Company, and far from all constraint, as tis pleasure to be in it : whilst others like uneasie garments,

ents, you cannot stir in without pain; which renders her conversation far bearfuller than theirs who laugh more at smile lesse, spending more spirits with straining for an houres mirth than they can recover in a moneth again; which readers them so unequall company, whilst she is alwayes equall and the same. True joy being a constant serious thing; as far different from light and gulling mirth, as Elementall fire from stubbs and Crackers; whence she Prometheus-like inspire all who converse with her, with noble flame and spirit, none departing from her company but wiser and far better than they came. It is vertue to know her, misdome to converse with her, Refinest breeding to observe her, joy to behold her, and a specke of the beatitude of t'other life, onely to enjoy her Conversation in this world.

B 2 soft mid eve of

CHARACTER.

Of one that is the foyle of good Conversation.

HE is t'others *Antipodes*, & of a quite contrary *Hemisphēr*: his matter of some stale Common-places, like cold meat grown nauseous with often repetition; or else some new whimsies of his own, like *French quelques choses*, with no substance at all in them: his words of low, and creeping (the very *reptils* of a language) or so affectedly high and rampling, as if *Eloquence* stalkt and went on *stilts*: his manner every wayes ungrateful, in a tone harsh and untunable; with Tempests in his mouth, and Lightning in his eyes, whilst he strains his voice to speak loudest in the company, and heats and grows red-hot presently, by force of Argument: impatient of contradiction, and contradicting every one; so obstinate in his opinion, as *Faith* that removes mountains, can never remove him from't: whence he frieghts

all

from his conversation ; their words
as in an enemies Country , in Gar-
son, daring not to stir out for fear of a
prize) Tis a Tyranny then to con-
verse with him, none but slaves and pa-
quite fites would endure (content to swal-
low his words whilst they feed on him)
cold hole enduring it, makes him so intole-
reable to all besides , so as the wise avoid
of his company (just as they would savage
h noists Tam'd, who unlesse you sooth and
is or mour them are apt on every light oc-
of a sion to start and break out to their na-
am savagnes) not always to be in feaver
t on such an Accident, and sick of his con-
ate-
ble ;
needing for civility , understanding to
now it , nor patience to learn ; but by
side, Obstiancy and Presumption is
incited to perpetuall folly and igno-
rance.

CHARACTER.*Of an excellent Companion.*

HE is the life and spirit of the Company, that pines and droops without him animating all with chearfulness and is like sparkling liquor to your companion, that's only drees and bees; his presence chases melancholly, as the sun does clouds, and tis impossible to be sad in his company; He differs from the Satyron, as an excellent Comedy do's from the Farce, being pure wit, tother but foolery. He is never dry nor pumping, but alwayes full and flowing; his returns and reparties so quick, opposite and gentle, tis pleasure to observe, how handsomely he acquits himself; mean time he is neither scurrulous nor profane, but a good man as well as a good companion; and for far a good fellow too, as hee'l take chearfull glasse or two (your fine edged knives alwayes needing the whet-stone most) whilst taking too many, is like whe-

betting the edge quite away : he is the
only exorcist for the Melancholly Devil
of the times ; and I imagine him just like
him playing to Saul, and they just like
and persecuting him : He seeming to
our men of businesse to confer but little
the seriouser part of life ; yet he whets
the knife of the serious man, and is to
businesse as Mansick to devotion, apting
disposing the mind to it afterwards,
for the present delightfully , diver-
ing it. In fine, he ows much of his good
mour to his complexion , but much
more to his company (alwayes the best
and noblest) so he may be poor, but never
poor, or if he do, it is the fault of the
times, and none of his , of which when
he meets with a favourable conjunction,
is most commonly the Artisan of his
own Fortune making himself (with a
little industry) afar better than others are
unto, being the darling of all your
great ones, and nobler sort, the favourite
of Kings, and companion for any Prince.

CHARACTER.

Of one that Zany's the good Companion.

HE is a wit of an under Region, grossly imitating on the lower road what t'other do's neatly on the higher and is only for the laughter of the vulgar; whilst your wiser and better sort can scarcely smile at him: He talks nothing but kennel-raked stuff, and his discourse is rather like fruit tane up rotten from the ground, than freshly gathered from the Tree. He is so far from a courtly wit, as his breeding seems only to have been i'th' Suburbs; or at best, he seems onely graduated good companion in a Tavern (the Bedlam of wits) where men are mad rather than merry; here one breaking a jest on the Drawer, ora Candestick: there an other repeating the old end of a Play, or some bawdy song; this speaking bilke, that non-sense, whilst all with loud houting and laugh-

per confound the *Fidlers* noise, who may well be call'd a noise indeed, for no *Musick* can be heard for them; so whilst he utters nothing but old stories, long since laught thrid-bare, or some stale jest broken twenty times before: His *mirth* compared with theirs, new and at first-hand, is just like *Brokers* ware in comparison with *Mercers*, or *Long-lane* compared unto *Cheap-side*: his wit being rather the *Hogs-heads* than his own, savouring more of *Heidelberg* than of *Hellicon*, and he rather a drunken than a good companion.

CHARACTER.

*Officer that imitates the good countenances
of another way.*

He is one who now the stage is down
acts the Parasites part at Table; and
since his Master's death, none can play Adonis's
part so well as he: he is alwayes for him
who has best Wine & fare (Body & Soul
and all) and scorns and humours them,
even to be of the same opinion and Re-
ligion with them (right or wrong,) mean
time although he be specially devoted to
the Patron; he praises the Cook, shakes
the Butler by the hand, and is familiar
with all the Waiters and Serving-men;
calling one Father, adopting another
son, as they are of Age, or Office in the
House; though he be as pernicious in a
Family, as Moaths, Cankers, or Poyson,
to Mettle, Cloaths, or health; corrupting
his Patrons manners to render them
more like his own, and imposioning
their

their ears with calumnying other men, only to ingrosse them wholly to himself: Mean time he is so ill natured, as to serve his end he will fawn on his deadliest enemies; and those once served abuse his nearest friends; equally treacherous both to friend and enemie; for the selfe though with the ignorant, he passe for good companion, tis no pure wit he utters, but only a mingling of clenches, quibbles, and such half-witted stuffe he (after being rather a pump of others jests, conceits, and Storys, than a Fountaine of his own; so he is presently draw dry (after a meal or two), when his mirth failing and waxing stale he is forced to fall to plain flattery, or they grow weary of him straies of dead Wine, porridge cold, or meat servyd up to the Table, more than once.

CHARACTER.*Of an irresolute Person.*

HE hovers in his choice, like an empty Ballance with no waight of Judgement to incline him to either scale; he dodges with those he meets, nor he can ever resolve which way to let them passe: every thing he thinks on is matter of deliberation, and he does nothing readily, but what he thinks not on: discourse that helps others out of *laborinths*, is a *laborinht* to him; and he of all creatures would be far wiser, if he had none at all: he begins nothing without deliberation; and when he begins to deliberate, never makes an end. Has some dull *demon* cryes, *do not, do not still,* when hee's on point of doing any thing, which he obeys as a divine Revelation: He plays at *shall I, shall I?* so long, till opportunity be past, and then as he did the fault, repents at leisure. He is enemy to Re.

resolution, or rather as Resolution were
enemy to him, his heart fails him ; and
like a coward he turns back presently, at
ight of it : He still misliking the present
choice of things asscoggan did his Tree to
hang on: He could never Bet at Cocking
or Hors-race yet, because the battaile or
race was alwayes done or he could deli-
ver which side to take, & he is only hap-
py in this, that his irresolution hinders
him from marrying and entring into
bonds : Nor ist (perhaps) the least part
of his happiness to be as long in choo-
sing his Religion now, amongst so many
new Sects, that sprout up every day;
though tis thought he is a *Quaker*; and
if he be superstitious withall, he is in for
his wits, and next news you hear from
him will be from *Bedlam*.

CHARACTER.

Of a Fantastique Lady.

Her life is a perpetuall contradiction; she would and she would not, and make ready the Coach, yet let it alone; drive to such a place, yet do not neither. Is her ordinary dialect: she differs from the irresolute, in that he is alwayes beginning, and she never makes an end; she writes and blots out again, whilst he deliberates what to write: t' on being a resty, to other a restless pain: so you can tell what to make of ton's Negative, and how two Negatives make an Affirmative; but of her *I* and *no* together, you know not what to make, but only that she knows not what to make of it her self. Her head is just like a Mill, or Squirrels cage, and her minde the Squirrel that turns and whirls it round, and her imagination differs from others, as your Grotesque figures do from naturall and from grotesque; In that these have some design in them,

but

her imagination has none : She never looking towards the end, but onely the beginning of things ; or if she does, gets or disapproves it strait : For she will call in all hast for one, and have nothing to say to him when he is come ; alway long (nay dye) for some *toy* or *trifle*, then having once, she grows weary of it presently, and throws away. In fine, who giveth of one minde to day, and another to morrow, are constant to her, and *Saturne* deuotion compared unto the *Moons* ; you know not where to have her a chayrement, and whosoever would hit her weughts must shoot flying ; and flyt of themselves whosoever would follow her.

CHARACTER.*Of a Green-sickness Girle.*

SHe is like a Mouse in a Holland
Cheese, her house and diet all the
same: whence the more she spends in
her house, the worse house she keeps, the
walls being both her Kitchen and Larder
too, of which she eats so long, as she ful-
fills the old proverb at last, *The weakest go
to the walls*: For which should they ac-
cuse her of *Buglary*, she has this commo-
dity, she could never be starv'd in Pri-
son, but whilst some eat themselves in-
to Prison, she (by the *Estridge* help) might
eat her self out again: She is a great be-
nefactrix to Masons, who wher they find
her are sure to finde work enough, and
her zeale is so great, she has a minde to
the Church-walls too, where she might
sooner eat up all the ten Comman-
ments, by breaking her fast, than break
the Commandments of the Church: no
Nunnery would hold her, but shew'd
break

weak inclosure presently, though for
daintesse of dyet, (however she eat whit-
eat) shee'd put down any *Minume* or
enthusian; for a peck of Oats would
serve her a week at least, whence you
and I not to wonder if in questioning
the ^{if} you finde her somewhat meal-
s in mouthed in answering you. By her
complexion, she seems rather made of
dark or marle, than that red earth
which was made of; though she be so
eager a foile, she grows never the
wiser by it; yet one knows not what a
good Husbandman may do, for they say, a
Priest and Husband would remedy all; but he
will take her on credit then, both for
beauty and good housewivery; few else
would venture on her complexion, and
such a quality, as if she hold on as she be-
ings, she soon would eat her husband out
of house and home: Onely a Millar
would tak her with all faults, she being
such of his complexion, and for her diet
would be at others charge, rather than
her own; neither are the walls of his
Wind-mil comprised in her Bill of Fare.

CHARACTER.*Of a talkative Lady.*

Her tongue runs round like a wheel,
One spoak after another, there is
end of it: she makes more noice at
jangling than the Bells on the fifth of N
ovember, or a Coronation day; such a wi
for *Moroſo* had far ſurpaſt all the varie
of noices invented for tormenting him
and would make a husband wish that ei
ther ſhe were dumb, or he were dead.
You would wonder at her matter to hear
her talk, and would admire her tal
when you heard her mater; but con
dering both together, wou'd admiring
nor wonder at neither, but onely exclaim
with him, who plum'd the Nightingal,
is a voice and nothing else, fur tis nothi
but noice ſhe makes, and tis he labour
her tongue not brain; whence you
would only wonder how that holds on
but for that it moves with as great facili

as leaves wag when they are shaken
with the wind (give her tongue breath,
it will never lie still) or rather in-
deed as Atomes move its aire, for tis quite
young, and neither depends on nerve
imagination; there being as much
difference betwixt a voluble tongue and
as betwixt an excellent vaulter
and one who artlessly
despitates himself: all the wonder is,
lest she speaks onely Thrums, how she
uses so many different ends hold to-
gether (the composition of a Taylors
at shred, being nothing to
wonder of it) but for that she cares
all her care being onely for some
near her talk (whom she must hire
none certainly else would under-
the noice and vexation) mean time
engine with so constant a motion as
tongue would be far better than any
muring Fountain, or purling Brook
make one sleep, and she wants onely
faculty of talking in her sleep herself,
make the perpetuall motion with her
tongue, (Not onely a smotly storw bne

CHARACTER.*Of a Taciturne Person.*

HE is the contrary Extremity, and
knows as little to speak as to the
to hold her peace. Fryer Bacons bra-
zed head was a talkative one to him
and there is nothing so phlegmatique
his discourse; you might have patient
as well to tend a still, that drops but once
a quarter, as to attend his speech; th
counting whose words, and a Dutch clock
is an Excercise much alike: The whee-
of his tongue, are like those of a rust
Jack, that ever ananon (for want of
oyling) are at a stand. He is like Phan-
fius picture, all *Curtain*, and who thin-
theres ought else under it, like Zenxes an-
deceived; yet such vailed shrines as he
are counted very *Oracles* in Cloisters no-
where silence is in precept and veneration:
Whose profession tis to be rather
good Religious, than good companion,
and whose wisdome is the folly of the
world.

world; and be they their wisemen, they
all be my fools still, who no more ad-
mire silence in them than in vegetatives:
nor shall ever account impotency, per-
fection; rather when the power of well
thinking never proceeds to act; I shall
think there wants ability more than will;
that somewhat still in the main
thing is amiss, when the clock neer
rikes, onely for this once (since they
all needs have it so) I will believe
there's somewhat in him, 'cause as yet I
had never perceive any thing come out
of him.

CHARACTER.

Of a Dutch Waggoner.

THE converses so much with beasts,
he's become one himself, without
this difference, that he is a Beast. *Plu-*
mount, and to see him mounted on a
forehorse like a *dray*, you'd take him
a Beast two stories high, nay go his ver-
understanding, he is *one*; he unde-
standing nothing above the elevation
of his Pole; and let them talk of the *P-*
pists what they will, there is none speak
the language of the Beast but he: the
were mightily out, who fain'd a *Wagg-*
ner in *Heaven*, when with far more rea-
son they might have fained one in *Hell*: Fo-
besides he is more churlish than *Charon*,
his waggon is more like *Hell*, where peo-
ple are crowded together in perpetual
pain; and he like a *Fury* layes about him
with his whip, only in this he is like *Pha-*
bos or the *charioter* of the day, that he
always bring night with him to his jour-
neye.

eyes end. For the rest; t'others Hor-
n eats not so oft as his, nor (for all
is Twelve houses) has he so many Innes
beit at, and drink at on the way : Be-
as he is more inexorable then the
for Joshua, with calling to him once
ould make him stay, which call your
part out, you can never make him do.
a word, he dos nothing well, but whip
horses, and you can do nothing bet-
than whip him again; for he is saucy
and malepert, and as rude as the Canvase
wears; being a very tyrant when he
Puts you in his Waggon once, setting a
or Imposition on passengers, call'd
the *rank-gelt*, which he leavies on the first
ure places of his Waggon, and were ye-
asfory, he promises to you all: Now whe-
ther this be a *Holland* or *Flemish* Waggo-
there lies the Riddle, betwixt whom
there's this onely difference, that your
Hollander looks bigger and keeps more
avity, as one that may be one of *myn*
feers in time, whilst t'other will never
be but one of the *Rascall* rout.

CHARACTER.

Of a huge overvaluer of himself.

He affects a certain corpulency in all his Actions, makes them rather appear inflate and swoln than great and solide, with a singularity renders him more noted than notable: His wit is rather boisterous than strong, and has more in it of Polyphemus than of the Heroe. He is rather of extravagant than extraordinary parts, and looses himself by going out of the common road; mistaking the point of Honour so, as while tis more honorable to beat the world at its own weapon, he is still inventing new. He makes a faction for folly, whilst he would needs seem wiser than he is, and proves that saying true, Nullum magnum ingenium &c. That there's no great wit without some mixt of folly, &c. otely gaining this reputation (at last) with all his bustling, that he were a wiseman indeed, who were but all that he would seem to be. In fine he is so unlucky in all his professions both

both of the *Courtier*, *Scholler* and the *Poli-
que*, to have his speculations too high,
his state policy in the ayre, his comple-
ments to the skies, and his schollarship a-
bove the Moon. Princes not understand-
ing, Ladies not reaching t'other ; nor
the University with all its Mathe-
maticall Instruments take tothers height.
Like too high-prized Ware then, he lyces
in his own hand still ; nor will he ever
till either he be so wisc to bate of it,
meet with such fools, who will
give as much as he overvalues it ;
nor availes that excuse which some
would make for him : ' How in great fi-
gures, falling not under one prospect of
the eye ; tis hardest still observing pro-
portion : For why does he strive then
to make himself so great, and seek rather
excuse for errour than not to err at all ? the
Lady — then without Rivalf may ad-
mire him still, and he maybe Mr.—Wise-
man, but none of mine.

CHARACTER.*Of an ordinary French Laquey,*

HE is as mischeivous all the year as a London Prentise on Shrovetuesday, and is devillish valiant with his Rapier on, but is a poor devill when that is off, and you may beat him part in hand, and part on credit, as you please, whilst he is so rigorous an *accompant*, as if you promise him, *cent coups de baston*: He looks you should not bate him one. He wears mourning linnen whatsoeuer colour his Livery's off, and he and the Dog are always *Correlatives*: He swears and lyes naturally, but steals nothing, only what he can lay hands on; and if you lay not hands on him the sooner, he runs away when he has done; though for running tis the worst quality he has, in lieu of which he vault up behind the Coach, with as great facility as an Ape or Tumbler behind his Master: For the rest he does nothing more willingly than *pimp* for

for you, when if he can hedge in any common for himself, he counts it clear gain, and himself a free Commoner; he having in that his Masters leavings, as in all things else; whilst he that had his, would be finely sauc'd indeed. I say nothing of the Dice he has, which however false, do break no squares with him, nor of the Cards, in his pocket (though it be all the Prayer Book he has) only to come to his other qualities: he Paints excellent well faire fingers and a thumb, on Privy-houses, and flying dildos upon walls, with Burs at which they are shot; no Saints mind being so elevate in devotion to paradise as his to the Bourdell, to which he runs so often as at last one running mars an other, when he is laid up in some Hospital, and there's an end of him.

CHARACTER.*Of a suspitious Person.*

SHe is her own *Tormentor* and others **S**too, putting her minde and them to torture of her *suspitions*; nor by confession nor denyall is there any getting off of them; She suspects every thing, and if you whisper, she thinks tis some harm of her. If you speak loud, she interprets it in the worser sense; if you look on her, she thinks tis to spy some fault in her; and if you look not on her, she interprets it a neglect of her: Mean time, she goes on with her *suspitions*, like *French post-horses*, who when they stumble once, never cease till they are down: She revolving slight offences in her minde so long, till she makes mighty injuries of them at the last. Her surmises being alwayes wiser than the *Truth*; whilst her freinds (both for their own sakes and hers) wish them but as wise at least, and that she had either lesse *wit*, or not so great

great an opinion of it as she has ; she i-
magineing she understands the full mea-
ning of every half word, and mystery of
every look, when there is none at all : So
to every thing simply said , she affixes a
double meaning strait, counting it *Ironia*
when any praise her , *malevolence* when
they praise her not , *flattery* when you
are of her opinion , and voluntary con-
tradiction if you hold the contrary :
Explicating others words and actions
still as *Hereticks* do scripture in the dark
and mystick sense , when the litterall is
clear and manifest enough , and you may
as well convert t'one as t'other from
their opinions : So whilst her minde is
just like the winters sun , exhaling more
clouds than it can dispel again ; she
both looses herself in the mist she makes ,
and looses her friends by mistaking
them for her enemies .

Iest, and jesters, &c. to no iniquitatem
- cum illis est: **Of Raillerie.** est gainigam
to viesfysm bras, brou Had y novelo gain

THERE is as much difference betwixt
Raillerie and **Satyrs**, **Jesting** and **jeering**,
&c. as betwixt gallantry and clownishnesse; or betwixt a gentle Accost and
rude Assault. And if I would habite them
in their several properties, I would cloath
Satyr in hair-cloath, **jeering** in home
spun-stuff, **jesting** in motley, and **Raillerie**
in silk. It being a gentle exercise of
wit and witty harmlesse calumny, speaks
ill of you by contraries; and the reverse
or other side of complement, as far beneath
as that above reality. There's no-
thing in it of abusive, and only as much
in it of handsome invective and reproach
as may well be owned without a blush:
publishing those praises of you without
shame, which flattery would make you
ashamed to hear. It differs from **Gybning**
as gentle smiles from scornfull laughter,
and from rayling as Gentlemens playing
at foys, from Butchers and Clowns play-
ing at Cudgels. Tis nothing bitter, but

a poignant sauce of wit, for curious pal-
lats, not for your vulgar Tasts. And as
Barriers, Justs and Tournament a sport one-
ly for your nobler sort; somewhat re-
sembling earnest, and which indeed, none
should use, but those who know to make
a sport of it: your Northern Nations be-
ing most commonly unhappy in this,
that when their wits fall short, they piece
it out with choller, and the blunter their
wits are, the sharper are their weapons
still. In fine, tis a plant grows more na-
turally in your *southern Regions*, and sel-
dome farther North than *Paris* yet:
Whence whilst the *French* would have
transplanted it with their others fashions
into *England*, like those who first brought
in *Tobacco*, they had but the Curses of the
common People for their pains; they
understanding *railing* far better than
Raillerie: much of the nature of those
Beasts who cannot play, but they must
fall to scratching and biting strait, where-
fore till they understand it better, Ile
say no more of it, but leave it as a Riddle
to them still amogst the rest.

of

-In short so to say to sume purpose
of her **CHARACTER.** and
of one who troubles her self with every
thing.

Her mind is just like their stomachs,
who convert all they eat into diseases ; for every thing is matter of trouble
with her, and shees perpetually haunted
with a panick fear , and Lord, Lord ! what
shall I doe ? What will become of us ? not
contented with her own cares she trou-
bles her self with those of others, and goes
more than a thousand mile to seek them
out , being as much troubled for the
King of China's losse of his kingdome, as
for our late Kings losing his. In which
she shews much charity, but ill ordered,
a good naturall but sickly and infirm, and
a great stock of pitty and compassion but
ill husbanded and managed : nay she
troubles her self with conditionall
thoughts of things that neer were, nor
are, nor are like to be : And if others bu-
sinesses so trouble her, imagine but how
she

she is troubled with her own, of which when she has any, what betwixt doing and undoing it; like *penelopes webb*, she never makes an end; nor can any else for her at last, she so intangles it. And all this through *ignorance* of how much thought and care she is to bestow on things, whence bestowing all she has on every thing, (as long as there is a world, and she in the world) her care and trouble must needs be infinite and immense: So as in her) her minde seems onely an *Hospital* of sickly thoughts; being so thronged with them, there's hardly room for any healthy one: whence through her proflusterous lodging all her care within doors, and her *comfort* all without, she is unfortunate to have the one still at hand, when she needs it least; and to have still to seek, when she stands in most need of it.

D of

CHARACTER.

Of one who troubles himself with nothing

HE suffers none but gay and pleasant thoughts to enter his *Imagination*, putting the rest off till to morrow still; saying, *to day is too soon*: and then quite dismissing them, saying; *it is too late*: He is so great a Master in the art of *consolation*, as he who when he casually lost his eyes, comforted himself, that *there was so much saved in candle light*; was but a bungler at it, compared to him. He accounts nothing in this *world* his own, whence hee's never afflicted for the losse of any thing; and for the world it selfe, count it but as a *pilgrimage*, and himself a *pilgrime*, that has no other busynesse in it, but onely to pass through it unto the next: to which since all wayes equally conduce; he *laveers* not by sea, but ever sailes before the *winde*, and makes for the next *Port*, be it where it will; and by *land*, knows all his ex-

self

elpassages, and all his turnings to avoid uneasie ones, whilst to beguile the tediousnesse of the way, he has still in his voice of the best company; and at Resting, So passes he this *vale* of miseries; pleasing easily he scarcely feels its miseries; either contracting so much *wealth*, nor *rowdiness*, in living, as may make him then apprehend to leave tone behinde him, to this world when he dies, nor finde the amissment of t'other in the next. As upon time, that neither the Revolution of things, nor inconstancy of persons, *ghastly transport*, or trouble him; he has imbotie to any thing, nor person, *Beautie*, *hobbies* nor *honours* having never yet the power to make him quit his *liberty*, nor doth the *world* chains strong enough to make him *slave*; he wondring as much among *Courtiers*, as at *Gally-slaves*; and for those who for a little profit sell their *liberties*, whilst they call it fishing for a *golden fish*, he calls it Angling with a *golden-book*: So the spendor of a *Pallace*, and obscurity of a *Cottage* equally takes his eyes, nor sees he anything; In the *wicker*

of the one to *envie*, nor in the others
povertie to *pitty*, more than the means
that *tone* has more than *tother*; to
make *friends* and to *oblige*. Thus ha-
ving provided against all trouble with-
out himself, that nothing within him-
self may trouble him: (holding still the
mean betwixt *ialenesse* and too great *im-*
ploy) he cultivates his minde, rather like
a *Garden* than a *feild*, delightfully not
laboriously; with studies may rather
render it *gay* and *cheerfull*, than *mellan-*
cholly and *sad*: shunning all *by-wyses* of
doctrine, to avoid *Errorr*, and all *high-*
wyses of the vulgar to avoid *igno-*
rance and *viciousnesse*; nor puts he his
minde so on the rack of hope to extend
them farther than to possible and easie
things; which failing his expectation,
he is no more troubled than at seeing
Juglars play fast and loose. Lastly, not
to live *stranger* nor *enemy* to himself, he
first makes compact with his *genius*, to lead
him to no ill, and then follows it, what-
soever it leads him too, doing just by it
as by his *Horse*, which he is not still put-

ing upon new wayes, but onely spurs
when it goes on slowly in the old: So
constituting his pleasure rather in con-
tent than *voluptuousnesse*, and in nothing
but *contention*, may lessen and destroy, or that
may be rendered impotent by Age: He
can never be without pleasure in him-
self, nor can any thing out of himself e-
ver molest and trouble him: nor is this
happinesse to be attained too, but by
long accustumance, and by doing by our
Munde, just as we do with our Bodies.
A time of Pestilence, that is, by careful-
ly avoiding all commerce with those are
sick; else being once infected, all Coun-
sel is in vain; and you may as well bid
one that is sick be well, as one that is sad
and grieved be merry and comforted.

CHARACTER.*Of a Chamber-Maid.*

A Chamber-maid is as suspitious a name for a Maid, as a Grammar Schollar for a great Schollar, or a Schoolmaster for a great Master, &c. She differs from the Waiting-woman onely as single Roses do from double ones; and is a maid of one Coat, whilst your waiting-Gentlewoman has many; for the rest, she is the gentler of the two, when she falleth into gentle handling; marry the rude Serving-man she cannot endure, telling him *shee's for his betters*, &c. She is the more subject to *towring*, lesse danger there is of *rumpling* her, (an advantage she has of the Gentlewoman for all she is so fine) there being more provocation too in her single Peticoat (so nigh *querpo*) than in all tothers silken Gowns. Mean while her words and actions are to be understood by contraries, and when she schrecks and crys *fie away*, lay by there

&c.

etc. You must understand they are interjections of encouragement, not prohibition, as when she hids her self ith' dark or fains to sleep, tis only that you should goap her out and take her napping, &c. only theres a certain thing call'd sweet-hart, and a certain thing call'd Matrimony that spoils the sport, and makes her shie and cautious; for any thing else there may be sport enough, and nothing is the worse: For she may be a Chamber-maid still, though not a maid; and if she be right and of the Game indeed, whatsoever they say unto her, and whatsoever they do unto her too, shie'll be sure to be a Maid still till she be married, when let her husband look where she be a Maid or no; for others they have look't often enough and found her none.

Desenono of

CHARACTER.
Of a Noblemans Chaplain.

ALL Ministers are men of the Lord, but this is the Lords Gentleman, distinguisht by his Taffety Scarf, his fring'd Gloves, bandstrings, and Linen more a la mode; his cheifest faculty is in saying Grace: when by the elevation of his eyes, you may easily guesse at the temperature oth' clymat, or whether his Patrons devotion be hot or cold, (and respectively the meat is the contrary,) having laid Grace, he takes Tithes of alby, as belonging to the Clergy, only the small Tythes of fruit, his Patron debats him off, (if he sit at his Table,) he and his fellow Salt together, being both taken away with the Voider; when rising with trencher in hand (just like one playing at Euz) he makes a Canonickall leg *de Cu & Be*, and is silenst during pleasure, & converted into a grave Cup-board or Chimney piece: If he fail of the lower end of his Patrons board, he claims the higher end of

of the Stewards; where he reprehends
no vice, but too many hands in the dish at
once, under the name of gurmandizing,
he being more beholding to his short
commons in the University, for a good
smack; then for his learning (which
nothing with him) or his preaching
(which is not worth the speaking
whilst he hunge there by the Becks
the Barnacles in Scotland, till he Hew a
way a Brand Goose at the last. He takes the
mentioning of Sr. Roger indudgion, with
the Apertances and Appendizes of
my-tails, and Mrs. Abigail, though he
makes love in godly manner to the Chamber-
maid, or Waiting-gentlewoman when
Lord has done with her, by whose
favour with my Lady, if he gets the su-
perintendancy of the Family, he vexes
the servants intolerably with his talking
of collegiall Discipline, and the statutes
of the Universitie, with Orthodox nose
sying into every thing, and if he hedge
in the Tutoring of my young Master in
boot, he makes him an errant duncel
and fit onely for the University.

of

CHARACTER.*Of an impertinent Governant.*

SHe is a fit *Abigail* for Sr. *Roger* there,
And makes as good a *Governant* for
my young *Lady*, as he a *Gouvernour* for
my young *Lord*: Her wits (like an old
stokin unravelling) are at an end at every
turn; and had she the *Governance* of a
whole School, she would run mad infal-
libly, though she have the spirit in her
of twenty school-mistresses, looking with
her *Pigs-eyes* so narrowly to her charge;
you cannot approach her, but like a *Hen*
with one *Chicken*, the clocks and bristles
up her feathers presently, keeping such
a *stiel-sadle* and *tatting*, as you would
judge her fitter to teach *Parrots* talk, or
Apes their tricks, than for the charge she
has: for the rest of her behaviour and
discourse: It speaks her of your under-
form of breeding right; her *quips* and
scornfull answers, stronglyavouring of
the *Cittizen*, *as goodly, goodly, great ones!*

bow

now say ye by that now? &c. And but anger her, and you'll see that with onely one weeks board at Billinggate she would have scowled curiously. In fine, he is perpetually busied about nothing, and her whole imployement is either in making, or else finding faults; displeased with every thing, 'cause she knows not what shee'd have; with which imperimency she so dozes and bewops the poor lady, as she learns nothing at all of her, but only to unlearn all she did well, to do ill. As for her other qualities of curios handling the Bodkin and Needle (at which every School-girle and Chamber-Maid is as good as she) I say nothing cause they are not worth the speaking off, only that by the Tree, you may know the fruits. He give you the Character of the School where she was bred,

emtud huius et quoniam sit et non sit
vobis dividitur. Et hoc est
est: anguilla in lido ab eo quo
est. *Of a School of young Gentlewomen*, now
maiden broda heret. *Also to bequeath*

TO shew how many degrees they are
removed from Court breeding their
Schools, most commonly are erected in
some *Country Village* nigh the *Town*,
where to save charges (like that country
parish that would not go to cost of true
Orthography in painting the Ten Com-
mandments) they have the worst Masters
can be got, for love or money; learning to
quavet instead of singing, hop instead of
dancing, and take the *Gitar*, rumble the
Virginal, and scratch and chime the
Lute, instead of playing neatly and
handsomely. And for their languages
Magpy in a moneth would chatter more,
than they learn in a year: nor are their
manners and behaviour much better,
both so unfashionable and rude, (or ram-
ping and hoiting, or mincing and bri-
dling it, as their reverend *Mistresse* is
libertine or *precise*;) as their unlearning
them

been cost their Parents (commonly) more than their learning did. As for their work (which they most glory in) you have frequent examples of it, how some one or other (ordinarily) makes such work with them, as the stitches can never be pickt out again, without the Mid-wives help: No sweet-meat shops being ever so haunted with *Wasps* and *Flys* as these *Schools* by all the *wild-youth* about the Town. Mean time, I'lle not say their grave Mistresse is a *Bawd* (who thinks her self a very *Debora* for government) but certainly her *Simplicity* is little lesse; first, gives admittance, then opportunity to such vermine as these into their *Bourroughs*, who when they get their heads in once, all the Body naturally follows. To conclude, they learn nothing there befitting *Gentlewomen*, but onely to be so *gentle* at last, as commonly they run away with the first *Serving-man* or younger Brother makes *love* unto them: when their Parents finde (to their cost) that all their cost was cast away, and their *Husbands* after a while find too,
how

how to that old saying of choosing a
Horse in Smithfield, and a Serving-man in
Pauls; you might well add the choosing
a wife out of one of these Schools, and
you shall be fitted all alike.

CHARACTER.*Of a Novice.*

HE is just like a young *Lover*, and his Order is his *Mistresse*, who makes a fool of him, whilst he idolatizes it more than your *French Inamourists* do their *Phillis's* and *Cloris's*, and *Don Quixots*. love to *Dulcinea* was nothing so extravagant. The more doz'd and be mopt he is, the better still; tis a sign he's right, and has a true vocation: and if he have any wit and judgment of his own, they cry *out on him* for a very *Reprobate*: for the rest, he hates all woman-kinde and calls a *Petticoat*, *Leviathan*; and a *smock* but innocently blanching on a hedge: *Asteroth* or the fowl *Devil of Fornication*; he walks with his eyes alwayes fixt upon the ground, and crumples up like a *Hog-louse* for fear of effusion: he makes as many stops as an old rusty *Jack*, and winds up himself, as oft to rectifie his intention, he says his, *our Fathers* as devoutly

voutly as others their *our Father*, and counts all damn'd who are not freinds of his order, as an infallable signe of *Predestination*, the being devoted to it, and the *Patron* thereof: he is as lively after a discipline as an *Ape*, newly whipt, and is no mord moved then a *statua* at a *prohibition or reproach*: Infine his *novitiae* passes with him, just like an *enchantment*, whilst he is so stupid and astonisht as he knows not what to doe; onely towards the end he comes to himself again, recovering by degrees; and the charme once expited becomes like other men.

Characters.

CHARACTER.

of a Fille devote, or a ghostly daughter.

He is a degree farther from the Cloister, and nigher the world than a Beggar; to recompence which, she is more exemplar in her manners and behaviour, walking the streets like an *Image* carried in procession, without stirring hand or wearing her eyes just like spectacles on her nose, and not daring to scratch though it itch never so furiously for fear of transgressing the rules of *modesty*: whence a fly is as safe on her nose, as a thief in *sanctuary*, and a flea as t' had *puffe* may travell where it please: Returned home she is so neat, she puts all her cloaths up ith' presse(almost her self too) brushing her carefully for fear of a spice of *Fornication* ever since she understood, man was but *dust*. : for the *world*, she despises it with all its pompts and *vanities* (and tis almost all the *vanitie* she has) and for the *Devill*, she knows all his

E flights

slights and tricks so well, as that Devill
must rise betimes that couzens her; as
for the *Flesh* she mortifies not onely her
own, but that of her hoch-pot too, gi-
ving it so strong allay of *Carrois* and
Turnips, there is no danger of it insur-
rection: Mean time, she holds her *Con-
fessor* and the Patron of his order for the
greatest *Saints*, and salutes all the rest,
even to the *Dog* of the *House* with a *Beati-
qui inhabitant*, whilst of her *Faith*, there
is no doubt, and for her good works, you
may have a *pattern* of them when you
please; for she is commonly the best
Bone-lace-maker in all the *Parish*, though
her principall Trade be making *Scruples*
of every thing (if that be not her *confessa-
rius* work more than hers) to conclude,
could wish my *soul* with hers, at any time,
but not my Body beshrew me) especi-
ally on *Lady Eves* and other dayes of de-
votion, when she Fasts, wears *Hair*, and
Disciplines it most intolerably.

CHARACTER.

Of an Immitable Widdow.

He is a Tree thunder-strook, the more sacred, the more unfortunate; he who had long since been dead, when bereaved her of her better part, but those living branches engrafted on her stock (for and in whom (more than and in her self) she lives : She has a quite different computation from other widdows, counting from her Husbands life, in tother world, - not from his death in this; nor from his mortality, but his immortality, which every day augmenting by consequence her memory of him, every day augments: Whence to shew she mourns not for custom, but for the dead, and eternally, not by the year; she hangs her appertement all freshly in black at the years end, when other widdows would be unhanging theirs: Its not changing colour sufficiently, declaring that tis dyed in grain: for the rest, she

on a second marriage but as a kinde of *Adultry*. *Incontinence* makes necessary and custome lawfull, so far below noble woman, as her high thoughts disdain ever to descend into't: or at best accounts it but a kinde of *Theft*, or robbing of the *dead*; and for hers should hold it a kinde of *sacrilege* or stealing from the *Saints* in Heaven: nay, she counts your *Widdows* marry so soon again, but a kind of *Murtheresses*, killing their first *Husband* out-right, when th're but half dead once; whilst hers long as she lives (in despight of *death*) can never wholly dye, on half of him (at least) surviving still in her.

CHARACTER.

Of a more Imitable Widdow.

She shoots off Husbands as fast as Boys
Pellets out of Pot-guns ; and one dis-
charg'd , all her care is to charge again :
she is as curious in her mourning dresse,
as if she rather courted a new Husband
than mourned for the old ; and her Glass
and woman have more ado with putting
on her vaile and peak than (i'th' dayes of
revelling) with putting on her masking
doaths ; nor are these any other in effect
the only making an injurd joy under an
unward grief ; her vaile fitly serving her
to hide her laughter in publique ; as her
dark chamber in private , for the rest , she
hides all under her widdow-hood : before
company yet she makes sorrowfull faces,
and squeezes out a tear or two , but alone
with her woman she laughs at it ; and all
their discourse is , Who is the proper'st
man , and who would make the best hus-
band

band, &c. She counts her self widdow'd
not for her *bosome* but her *Bed* (making
difference still betwixt a *Husband* and a
Friend) and therefore procures to have
that alwayes warm, when her *Husband* is
scarcely cold; whom she presently for-
gets, never making mention of a former
Husband, but only as a spur unto the lat-
ter, with a *God be with him*, he would
have done thus and thus; and if they
don't so too, is as ready to bid *God be*
with them: so as 'tis onely a good *done*,
and the *Itch oth' Taile* that makes her
marry again, which satisfied once, she
cares not how soon shees rid of you; or
unsatiat, one suffices not, but she still
longs for more: Wherefore were I to
marry her, I'de be sure, one condition
oth' marriage should be, she should be no
more a *Widdow*, or (be shrew me) I'de
have none of her.

CHARACTER.

Of a Fifth-Monarchy man.

HE EQUIVOCATES when he sayes, *Thy Kingdome come*, meaning his own; and ith' mean time, looks upon all *Magistrates* as *Usurpers* of his right: He is a *saint*, turn'd inside outward, or all *sanctity* without and none within: his congregation is all in *querpo*, though they boast the *spirit*, and they care for no cloak but *Hypocrisie*: Tis question whether he more hates the *Church* for *Ceremonies*, or *Ceremonies* for the *Church*; certainly, he is more familiar with the *Lord*, than to stand on *Ceremonies* with him any more; and he so hates a *Gentleman*, as he can't endure *God* should be served like one. Mean time, down goes the *Churches*, and *White-hall* should follow too, might he but have his will: a *Barn* as well as a *Church* or *Palace*, serving them, (like *savages*) both for their *spiritual* and *temporall* Monarchy: He count-

counting any place good enough to preach in; and any place indeed is good enough for his preaching, who teaches nothing but sedition and infatuation, whence whilst others with their Sermons people Heaven, he peoples Bedlam or the common Jaile; calling mirth, prophanes, melancholly, Godlines, Obedience luke-warmnesse; and Faction, zeale: making altogether as unchristian work with Baptizing them, as he dos with children. In fine, other Sects run low, but he's up on the Lees, calling himself onely pure, like him who being all o're defiled with dirt, brag'd that he had never a spot on him; so he thanks God with the Pharisee that he is not like other men, and in that he sayes true, for he is far worse than they: As for his Fift-Monarchy, he may expect it when all the world is mad, till when he must give all the world leave to believe that he is so.

HE is the onely persecutor of *Ladies*,
And they may as well be quit of
their *Shaddows* as of him , he follows
them without any regard of *Time* and
place, visiting them amornings e'r they are
up, and scarcely gives them leave a *nights*
to go to bed : whence they compare
him with every thing thats troublesome,
and comparisons (you know) are odious:
He is their vexation in their *Chambers*,
their distraction in the *Church* , nor can
they scarce be private and at ease for
him. In their *Closets*, or on their *close-*
stools, and when they take *Coach*, they
must have a guard of *Swiz* at the *Boot*,
or else hee'le enter whether they will or
no. But what do I talk of a guard? when
like a *spright* he penetrates any place,
and is as good as a *Canon* , or *Petard* to
force his entrance : whence he becomes
so fearfull to every one , as they fright
children with only saying *he comes* ; and
old folks who weary out others are
a weary of his company : whence
he is in every ones *Letanys* , with *deli-*
ver us good Lord : and they pray a-
gainst

against him as against the *plague*, he being far the more incurable malady of the two; and he who knew a remedy against the *Gout* and him, would soon be richer than *Mayern*, which makes them study it, and many remedies have bin thought upon: Some having assayed to make him *blush*, but that they finde is impossible; others have invented severall *excuses*, but none would serve the turn, nor so much as that of *business*, *sleeping*, nor taking *Physick*, &c. ill looks, nor ill words wont do't, and for that way of diversion, som *Ladies* have found out of late, of keeping handsome *Gentlewomen* & *Chambermaids*, they find it afterwards but redoubles of Access, what drives him soonest away, is their threatening to put him to charges of *Suppers* and *Collations*, but that he puts off too, with his wonted *impudence*; onely one, who hath travelled many Countries, and learned many rare Receipts, of late has found out a way, to *Quarrell* him out of their Companys; and to perfect the cure, add but a good *beating* to't, and tis thought, he will never dare to return again.

of

CHARACTER.

of a French dancing-Master in England.

A French Dancer or *Balladin*, thinks himself a *Palladin of France*, when he commences Master and ceases to be Vis-
ter once: betwixt whom and the French
Taylor there has been long contention
who should be most *modish* and like a
Gentleman; till the *Dancing Master* car-
ried it clearly away at last, and but for
his *Racquet* might sometimes pass for one;
for he is the onely Master of the *Revels*
now, and makes all dance after his *Rid-
dle*. He has the *Regimen* of your Ladies
Legs, (nay little *Montague* pretended
higher yet) and is the sole pedagogue
of the Feet, teaching them not onely the
French pace but the French language too,
as *Coupez*, *passéz*, *levéz*, &c. which they
understand as perfectly as English. He
fetches you up in your Dance with a hei-
courage, as your Carter does his Horses
with a *Whip*; and is so choleric some-
times,

times, as he is beaten for his pains, and taught to know that he is far better at his feet than *hands*: he gos a Pilgrimage to Paris every year, and distributes his new *Branles Gavots* and *Sarabands*, like precious Reliques amongst his *Schollars* at his return, speaking as reverently, and with as great devotion of *Monseour Provost* as your Pilgrims do of the *Saints*, of the *Shrines* they have *visited*: In fine, he lives a merry life and a long; for his *dancing dayes* are never done, and he is a brave *fellow* all the year, but on a *Bal* or *Grand-Ballet* night without compare: Onely, I'de councell him to hide his *Kit* when he goes abroad, or if the *Saints* spy it, tis but pretending its strings are made of the guts of the Beast, and that they play at the wedding of *Anti-christ* with the *Whore of Babylon*; to break it like your *English-Fiddles* about the *Fiddlers* ears, 'gainst whom their persecution is so great, as t'would even extend it self to the sign of the *Cat and Fiddle* too, if it durst play but so loud as to be heard by them.

of

CHARACTER.

Of your Town-Talkers.

YOur Town Talkers are a company in Town, who make a Trade of talking of every thing; they work journey work, and are excellent embroide-
ders of lyes; any ground will serve them and tis ordinary with them to add o's and cyphers to set it the better off. They deal more by conjecture, than *Almanack* makers, and are such expert chymists, they can extract *certainty* out of *likeli-hood* at any time. They wish more for ill news, than ingrossers of Corn for dear years; and are sorry with *Caligula*, when no publique calamity happens in their time. They would be glad the dearest friend they had should be hanged, only to afford them news; and when they have any, are as pregnant with it, as *Spaniſh gynets* are with aire. They hunt with full cry, and run faster away with a *rumour*, than a pack of northern Hounds do

do with a full scent. Their chiefest game
is *who*, and *who?* and they make more
marriages, than *Justices* oth' *Peace*. As
for *Weddings* now the *Arches* are down,
they are the onely Bawdy court, making
Adamites of all the young people in the
Town; and instead of the *Star-chamber*,
they censure every one: they'll venture
the repute of *lyars* twenty times, for that
of *prophets* once, and make such haste as
they prevent times bringing *truth* to
light. In fine, tis naturall to them, to
speak ill of every one, amongst the rest,
making bold sometimes with us in the
Country, they are not to take it ill, if this
once we make as bold with them in
Town.

CHARACTER.

of a horrible wicked and debosished person.

HE is all over *Guilty*, whilst others are but *parcell guilt*, his words, actions, cogitations and all ; his mind is a room all hung with *Aritins Pictures*, and the contemplation of them is all his *Devotion*. He is so excellent a *chymist* as he can extract *Bawdry* out of any thing : and makes *Cato* speak it, nay *salomon* and *David* too : He neer sees *woman*, but he lusts her, strips her naked, and enjoys her strait in *imagination* ; when he *Fathers* the *Children* of it upon himself, nor thinks he it *dishonour* to bely the *honour* of any one. Every thing with him, is incentive unto *Lust* ; and every woman *Devill*, enough to tempt him to't ; silk-gowns and *wastcoteirs* all alike, he playing at women, just as he does at Cards, where every suit in their turns is turnd up *Trump* ; he watches *wenches* just as *Tumblers* do *Rabbets*, ready still to

to throw himself *Corps i perdu* after them ; whence he has more diseases than an *Hospital* of which he lies in every spring and fall , when his *sweat* is a curse of his own , not *Adams* sin : Mean time , his word is *a merry life and a short* , and I know not how merry tis , but I'me sure tis short enough ; he consuming just like a *Candle* on both ends , betwixt *Wine* and *Women* , without which he holds there is no pleasure in this world , and for the other he would fain be *Atheist* , and believe there is none at all ; whilst his *manners* and *ignorance* supply his want of *Faith* : for he lives like one , and knows no soul he has , repents more the omitting an evill action , than any *Saint* would the committing it : His discourse is all *oaths* , and his *oaths* are all his *prayers* (he never but in them rememb'ring *God* :) he laughs at *Heaven* , and imagines *Hell* only , a pretty winter Parlour , thinks godliness and *Religion* but folly and *hypocrise* ; and finally for the narrow way to *Paradise* , knows no other , but the common road to *Maiden-head*.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a valiant man.

HE is onely a man, your Coward and Rash, being but Tame and Savage Beasts; his courage is still the same, and drinke cannot make him more valiant, nor danger lesse; his valour is enough to beaten whole Armies, and he is an Army him selfe worth an Army of other men: His sword is not alwayes out like chil-drens Daggers, but he is alwayes last in beginning quarrels, though first in ending them: He holds honour (though delicate as chrystall) yet not so slight and brittle to be broak and crackt with eve-ry touch; therefore (though most wary of it) is not querulous nor punctilious; he is never troubled with passion, as know-ing no degree, beyond clear courage, and is awayes valiant but never furious. He is the more gentle ith' chamber, more feirce he's in the field; holding boast

F

(the

(the cowards valour) and cruelty (the Beasts) unworthy a valiant man: He is only coward in this, that he dares not do an unhandsome action. In fine, he can onely be overcome by discourtesie, and has but one deffect; he cannot talk much, to recompence which he dos the more.

CHARACTER.*Of a Proud one.*

She has as much in her of the antient Countership as would have serv'd six of Queen Elizabeths Countesses with their Coachmen and Footmen bare, their Cup-bearer serving them on the knee; and women waiting about their Canopy of state; yet is she neither Countesse nor Lady neither, but onely of pleasure, and at courtesie of the country. She looks high, and speaks in a Majestick tone, like one playing the Queens part at the Bull, and is ready to say, *blesse ye my good people all,* as often as she passes by any company; adding only disobligingnes to her dishonor, whilst she would be thought more honourable by disobligingnesse; and is but like those tradesmen, who when they have custome enough, grow proud and to disdainfull, and must be sued for their ware, whilst those who want it, are for-

ced to sue to you : to hide and plaister it the better , she has two counterfeit vizzards , her *painting* and her *modesty* ; both which she puts of a *nights* , when she lies with her *own face* , though not with her *own Husband* ; she pretending by her *stately carriage* (it seems) the honour of *Foundresse oth' order of undisparag'd Concubines* , nor gets she any thing else by her *stateliness* ; but onely , when soever there is a *Parliament* of *Curtelans* , she shall be taken not for one of the *Commons* , but the *House of Lords*.

CHARACTER.

Of an all-admirable Person.

Beauty alone is too secular a Theam for Praise and vertue too Monasticall an one; together they make an excellent coniunction, so they are accompanied with goodnesse and obligingnesse; disobliging Beauty else repelling as fast as it attracts (and loosing all its graces by infusing them into vessels disobligingness makes bottomlesse) neither is vertue ever so honoured, when its goodnesse is contracted in it self, as when tis diffusively good to all: To speak separately than of these perfections, which she has jointly to admiration: For her Beauty all you call sweet and ravishing is in her Face; a cheerfulnesse tis joy for to behold, and a perpetuall sun-shine without any clouds at all, joyn'd with such attractive vertue, as she draws all to a certain distance, and there detains and suspends them,

with reverence and admiration; nonee-
ver daring to approach her nigher, nor
having power to go farther off; whence
that beauty, which in the dayes of Ethni-
cisme, had excited to Idolatry; now on-
ly excites to piety and devotion; suffi-
cient alone to fill the place with votive
tables, and even in picture to work mi-
racles; she being still the greater miracle
herself, and so all surprizing as a disease,
but as taking as her eyes, would be epi-
demical, and soon depopulate all the
world. Then shee's so obliging, civil, and
courteous, as obligingnesse, civility, and
courtesie seem to be born with her, and it
is feared will dye and be buried with her
in the same grave when she dyes; Her
speech and behaviour being all so gentle,
sweet and affable, as you may talke of
Magick, but there is none charms but she;
nor has complacency and observance more
ready at a Beck; she (to the shame and
confusion of the proud and imperious)
doing more with one gentle intreaty
than they with all their loud iterated
commands. Whence she alone with her
sweetnesse

sweetnesse and gentlenesse, would tame
ierce Lions, and civilize barbarousest
savages; and if there be any feircenesse
and savagenesse in the world, tis onely
where she is not, and because she cannot
be every where: whence Heaven seems
onely to have made her so beautifull, to
make vertue more lovely in her, the one
serving to adorn the other; as her no-
ble obligingnesse and goodnesse does for
the ornament of both.

CHARACTER.

Of a gallant Warriour.

HE is a Lover, and the Warre is his Mistresse, whom he courts so nobly as not onely she, but all are enamour'd on him : all his thoughts are on her, and all his Ambition is to deserve her favours, and declare himself worthy of her; he doing that in effect, which others onely talk off ; hazzard and expose his life for his Mistresse, as often as brave Action calls him to't : Meantime, compare him but with your other fine *Gallants* of the Town, and you'll see what little pittifull things they'll seem compared to him (just as *Puppets* in comparison with men) he ith' head of an Army, with brave feircenesse in the field; they with little meens and countenances, leading a dance at home; they slickt with pomatum, all patcht and powdred; he all covered ore with dust and sweat, the powder of the Canon frizling her hair, and every patch hiding

hiding or shewing some noble wound; they finally proud of the favour of some knot or ribbon (their Mistresse Dog has honour to wear as well as they) he gloriously returning home with *victor*, a favour onely greatest, *Heroes* are honoured with: After all which, more to entcrease their shames, and his *glory* he beats them at their own weapons too (to shew himself every wayes a *Conquerour*) and provs the gallanter *courtier*, as far surpassing them in the gentle Arts of Peace, as in the noble ones of War: Vvith good reason they feigned *Venus* then enamoured of *Mars*; onely I wonder they fabled him born of *immortall* race, since in my conceit the fable had been much hand-somer, had they feigned (like our *Mars's* here) his noble actions onely *Immortalizing* him.

CHARACTER.

Of a miserable old Gentlewoman.

Her word is, *pitty any thing should be lost*, whilst others say, *pittie any thing should be saved*, as she saves it; for she hoards up *Candles ends*, and scapes up *Greace*; being so rich in *Kitchin-stuff*, as her very cloaths are become part of it; excepting her *brancht-velvet-gown*, (*thin as an old groat with the figures all worn out*) which she keeps more carefully for *Sundayes* and *Holy-dayes*; nor wonders she at the *Jews* wearing their cloths in the *Desart* forty years, for she has a *petty-cont* she has worn as long; her *stomacher* being a piece of venerable Antiquity, derived from the *Velvet of Queen Mary's gown*; and her *prayer Book* was a Relique of her *Grand-mothers*, till falling into the *Dripping-pan* (by *sympathy*) the *Dog* and *Cat* fell out about it, and at last agreed to pray on it: since when for want of a *Book*, her ordinary *prayer* (*without Book*) is a *God help ye without Alms*

alms, for which the Beggars curse her as fast; onely your sneezers thank her, because they expect no more from her; for her house, you enter it with the same horrour as you'de do one, the witches kept their *sabot* in; she sitting purring in the *Chimney-corner* like a *melancholly Cat*, mumping like an old *Ape* when she saluteth you; and when shee'de *Regale* you indeed, sends for a bottle of *Sack* from her *Closet* (as everlasting as the *Widdows cruch of Oyle*) has served this twelve months all strangers that come to house, together with a Box of *mermelate* so dry, as the *flyes* have given 't over long since, in dispaire of extracting any more sweetnesse out of it. In fine, to tell you all the sordid *poverty* of her house, I should never make an end: wherefore to conclude, her *Coffers* are only rich (whilst she is poore) where she hoard up all her old *spurroials* and *Harry Angels*, with her *deaths head* and *Gymal Rings*, for who soever she means to make her *Heir*, which I'm sure sha'nt be me, I laugh at her so much.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a Ladies Little Dog.

HE is native of *Bolonia*, though of no great House (as tis imagined) yet he is his Ladies Favourite, and the Envy of her gallants, for his lying with her a night, whilst he innocently snugs and ne'er thinks of his happiness, and kisses her a days, without imagining any harm; for which they suspect him of frigidity, and certainly he is so cold as the *Chimney-corner* can scarce keep him warm; where he lies in his *panier* (like *Diogenes* in his *Tub*) snarling and barking at every on comes in; whence he's imagined to be one of his *Cinick* sect, yet all Caresse and make much of him, for his Ladies sake, and that proverbs together, *Love me, and love my Dog*. Mean time, his chiefest bravery consists in his *chollar*, which you would take for the *chollar* of some Order (of which there are *Carpet Knights* enough, who would gladly like him

be never out of *Lady's Laps*) but that he has no fellow for littleness, all other Dogs seeming *Gyants* unto him; and he would scarce passe for a *Mastiff* amongst the *Pigmies*: though in *Homers battaile* betwixt the *Frogs* and *Mice*, he would have served rarely well, for mounting the *Caval'ry*, and have put the *Infantry* miserably to Rout: but that he was spoil'd in the managing; he (what betwixt carrying in the *Arms* at home, and *Coach* a-road) having legs more for ornament than use: Whence he has (certainly) much to answer for *Idleness*, but for that he cares not, who never thinks on death though his life may well be compared unto a span, his body being no more) nor cares he for what becomes of Dogs in the other world, he enjoying all his *Heaven* and *Felicity* in this; having a Velvet Cu-lion for his couch; walking on *Turkey Carpets* like the *Grund Seignior*, being fed daintily as the *Infanta* or the King of Spain; nor can he wag his Taile for any thing, but he has it strait.

Of

CHARACTER.*Of your Ladies Coronel.*

NOt to be Souldier, he was made Coronel at first, and to scape fighting, h'as remaind so ever since ; whence he's a superlative without a positive, or like a Hovell all rouff without foundation ; you may call him souldier yet in extraordinary, as they do Courtiers who ordinarily have nothing to do at Court, no more than he in the Feild; ere since he brought the name of Coronel to Town, as some did formerly to the suburbs that of Lievttenant or Captain. Mean time, I know not whether the Ladies made him Coronel, but I am sure they have marr'd him for ever being one ; he caring more for their simpring, than either for grining honour dead, or smiling on alive : So there is more danger of his over compleenting, than over coming an enemy ; and for his sword, it can so little boast its blond, as all its gentility lies in the Hilt and

and Belt ; and it derives its honour more from the scabboard than the blade , notwithstanding (though I will not absolutely say , he is a *Souldier* in his heart) certainly in his words he is a famous one , and for such he passes with my Ladies Gentlewoman , who for the title of *Cou-
nells* wife is content to marry him : When shee's call'd *Madam* and puts hard
for *Lady* too , fathering far more children
in him in Peace , than ever he made fa-
berlesse in war .

of

CHARACTER.

Of a School-Boy.

¶ Ne may well say of him, as another did of his Son, that his mother had prayed so long for a Boy, as he feared he would prove a Boy all his life, to which nothing more confers than their breeding in Grammer Schools, where they study Boyes so long, they are marr'd for ever studying men; comming thence so rude as in compare with those bred at home, they are like ragged Colts of the Commons, compar'd with stable-breed; he has nothing so ready, as his Hat at his fingers ends; which he twirls about in mighty agony; when he is out and knows not what to say, and if you question him, he looks another way, as if he sought an Answer in the Seeling, or the Floore, and scraps you just such a leg in answering you, as Jack oth' clock-house going (about to strike) mean while he speaks ith' same tone he recites his lesson in

in, as fast as a Horse running away with his Rider, and as loud as all the company were deaf: ever and anon putting his Nose in's cap, and sneering when he is out of countenance: for his learning tis ill capping verses, and Faggotting Poets looser lines, which fall from him as disorderly as faggot-sticks, when the band broak; of his manners I say nothing, for he has none at all; nor is there any hope he will ever learn; his head being so doz'd with knocking, & breech hardened with whipping, as h'as neither fear nor wit. Judge then what hope his Parents have of him, and what comfort in his schooling, where he has learnt so many *miching* and *sneaking* tricks, as had I a son, I lov'd, I'd send him to Paris-garden, as they do *Apes* to learn tricks there, rather than such tricks as they commonly learn at School.

diuiv vew **CHARACTER.** flet an di
yanquino edit illa an bnoi as bus ,robill and
aid gal *Of one that shall be namelesse.* pwo
gied wodly gneveen bus ,qso aoi Nole

HE is the onely famous *Ruffin* of the Time, and is so exemplary vitiouſ, as in beating their children, they bid them take warning by ſuch an one: his vices are heavy enough to weigh down a ſide, whence antiently had he bin to have fought, they would have desired him, not to pray that the gods might not have known that he was there: He drunk formerly, when he ſhould be fighting, and now talks only of fighting in his drink; whence he is rather scandalous than dangerous, and they persecute him more for his Words than Actions; he cryes out on others not ſuffering like himself; like the *Fox*, who having lost his own Taile, would needs perfwade all others out of their; nor is it *zeal* but *envy* in him, like your Boyes, who cry a *whip Coach-man*, when they cannot get up themselves: Mean time, he Fathers his decayed

decay'd Fortune on the *Wars*, when tis well known, twas rather caused by his Engagements with *women*, than with *men*: and were his *Creditors* Books well examined, you should finde his name there long before the *Muster master* could shew it you in his; which remaining uncancel'd still, he thinks to do it by *wit* instead of *money*; and to break his *Creditors* by breaking *jest*s on them; but they are too wise to be witty now a days, and he too foolish not to remember how the times are so chang'd, as those who formerly for *jesting*, might have begged *mer's Estates*, may now for *jesting* chance to looſe their *own*. Mean while, more *trions* contend for him, than *Cities* anciently for *Homer*, on the gates of one of them, you may well write his *Epitaph*, for tis like to be his *Sepulcher*.

CHARACTER.*of a pretty sweet Innocence.*

Her *Innocence* is the pure white garment that she wore in *Baptism*, which in others looses glosse, and is quickly sullyed; but in her holds colour, and conserve its candor still, tis no *willess*, but *guiltless* *Innocence*, such as was our first Parents in *Paradise*, of which had they been but as wary & tenacious, they had not lost it so easily, nor had *Paradise* been lost so soon: She knows no harm, and therefore dos, nor imagines none, her ignorance being a far better and surer guard, for her *Innocence* than others knowledges. She hates Vice almost as much by *Nature* as by *Grace*; nor is there any more beholding to both than she: She is *virtue's white-paper*, whilst others are onely *blotted*, or course blotting paper at the best; and is onely fit to write

Heavens

lurvens dictates on. Her Inocent stole being
of the same stuff & piece, your Angels
are made off, which could she conserve
like them, but unblemisht and unspotted
she might go to Heaven in it without
translation, which her noble birth and
wedding promises for her in her *Infancy*;
but is there any doubt, but her high Ho-
nor and virtuous mind, will fully per-
form when she comes to Age all that
they have promised.

of

ed sloft in good tis H. no scritib woulde p
the year. when apace x² The P. a good ede to g
eue evelogium houe ad limpoldus p. medie et her
tuoitit it in heaven of og indigene the
CHARACTER.
Of a scrupulous Honour.

NEver was curious Beauty more nice
nor shie of fin and vittnes, But ha
gall Bravery of contracting spot or pain,
than she of conserving her fame and hon
our pure and unblamable; having
care of its integrity, she dares not trifle
mour with it, she fearfully apprehends
like some fierce Mastiff, rending and tea
ring every thing it fastens its teeth upon;
this makes her walk so warily for fear of
awakening it, so far she is from irritating
it, to bark or bite: mean time she strictly
examins all her words and actions on this
nice *Interrogatory*, *What will the people
say?* Nor moves she apace without first
considering where she sets her foot; by
which prudent conduct of hers, she clear
ly demonstrats, that howsoever foul and
dirty the world is, tis but picking out
ones way, and they may walk clean e
nough. And all this she dos purely from
the

principals of high Honour and noble
virtue, without affectation or hypocrisy;
and the care shee as of the pretious odor
of her fame, never expos'd (she knows)
the subtle theft of publique aire with-
some detriment, whence no Ermine
arter, nor Angel cloathed in flesh could
more carefull of preserving its inno-
cence; nor vertues self could it be seen
immortal eys, could ever gain more
nor reverence than she, who of all
men alive, has onely the true receipt
stopping rumolirs mouth, of silencing
envy and detraction, and purchasing
esteem and admiration of all.

CHARACTER.*Of a Fleerer.*

OF all wrinkles in the Face (next to
the hole of comely Age) give me a
hearty laughter, or a frown at least, con-
cealing nothing of dissimulation, but for
your fleering, tis always the counterfeit
wizard of the False, the Descembler, and
the Treacherous (and if it proceed from
simplicity tis as bad on t'other side) to
adde the more to its deformity, it has
somewhat in it too of the wrinkles of an
Ape, makes it look more ridiculously and
scurvily; tis a screw'd face onely made
to insinuate into your breast, a warpt on,
declaring there's no trust to it; having
as many double rinds in it, as a *Bulbus*
root; you may *annibilate* it as soon as
peel it out of all of them. 'Thas nothing
in it of the physiognomy of an honest man;
open and cheerfull with eyes more smil-
ing than the mouth: in smoothnes not
wrinkles, unfolding the habit of the
mind

minde, whilst this is a *Judas* face, with what will you give me for motto to its treacherous smile, or at the worst a Scotch Presbyterian face, faining friendship and pretending zeal only to cozen you, with all its actions fawning and language flattery; and if I would paint a Greek sinner I should be just with such another physiognomy, red hair, flat nose and google eyes, with crouching posture, and fleering countenance, trust them who's list for me.

of

CHARACTER.

of a Mackerel.

SHe is a rattling Gaffer that goes a fishsing or groaping for secrets, and tickles you under the gills, till she catches hold of you; onely the politique Bee escapes her hand, and wrigles himself out again: She tels you others secrets, onely to book yours out of you, and baits men as they do Fishes one with another still. She is as industrious as a Bee, in flying about, and sucking every flowre; onely she has the Spiders quality of making poison instead of honey of it. For she has all her species of Arithmetique, Multiplication, Addition, and Detraction too, onely at Numeration she is alwayes out, making every thing more or lesse than tis indeed; whilst they blame Flatterers for wanting their *sicut erat* to their gloria; she wants both her gloria and *sicut erat* too. In fine, you have diverse Serpents so venomous

temous, as they infect and poison with
their very breaths; but none have
breathes more infectious nor poisonous
than she, who would set man and wife at
dissention the first day of their marriage,
Children and Parents the last day of
their lives; nor will Innocence ever be
safe, nor conversation innocent, till such
the be banish'd humane society, the bane
of all societies where they come; and if
I could afford them being any where
with ~~any~~ ^{any} of ^{the} Discord, it should be only
amongst ~~mine~~ ^{mine} enemies & Mean time, this
my prayer, God blesse my friends from
~~them~~ ^{them}.

CARACTERE.**Du Teur à la mode.**

C'est une Assemble où les Dames sont
pareez pour le Bal, et où les chevaux
dancent un Ballet. C'est un Marché où l'on
n'Estale que la meilleure Merchandise en
reservant le reste dans l' arriere Boutique.
C'est une Blanque des visages ou pour un
bon, on en rencontre cent mauvais. C'est une
Bataille bien rangée, où le Baggage est der-
rier, où ceux sont seulement à couvert des
coups d'oeillades, qui sont au fond du Car-
rose, et où les premiers ayant fait leur dis-
charge ilz s'en retirent pour donner place
aux autres. C'est un Festin où ceux qui vont
en Carrose sont assiz à Table, et ceux qui
sont par terre les regardent, et devorent des
yeux. C'est l'Eglise de la Gallantrie où il
y a de la Bigotterie aussi bien qu'aillieurs, et
ou, on va plus par Curiosité que par devo-
tion. C'est un Ciel qui a deux mouemens
contraires, où il y a des Estoilles de toutes
Grandeur, et où les Dames fardées, et de
mauvaise

reputation sont des Commettes. C'est un
des Cartes ou tous les valets sont escar-
tis. C'est un Triomphe ou les vaincus aussi
que les vainqueurs vont en chariot.
est une Medaille de la vanité du monde et
l'ostentation des Mondains, annex ces Inscrí-
ptions Sic transit gloria mundi, et chacun
en son Tour : en fin c'est là où l'on roule
encement dedans le monde, & si l'on pou-
ait ainsi aller en Paradis, on seroit aussi
heureux qu'Elie.

of

CHARACTER

Of a changeable disposition.

Sure the Moon had great predominancy in her Birth, there's such a perpetuall ebb and flow of humour in her, so as you may go twise into her company, and not twise into the same company: She is a sea without North star, and so full of shifting sands, as there is no sayling by Compasse with her, nor without the Plumet still in hand: she is all in the extremities without medium; and now 'tis stormy, now sun-shine with her: Now shee's merry, now exceeding sad; now fond, now froward; now infinitely obliging, & as disobliging now again. Whence who observe her humour are tyred out and become giddy strait, and shee's only safe in it, in that flattery knows not where to finde her out: Mean time, she falls often out with you, and no wonder, for she falls out with her self as oft; and now affirms a thing, & strait gives her self the ly;

ye; now does a thing, and presently is displeased at it; ascending or contradicting, as shee's either in good or bad humour and disposition; and when that is, you must go to a *Cunning woman* to know, for shee's not *cunning woman* enough to know her self; her humour being so marr'd by too much humouring. Fine, she's a very *Camelion* or *Proteus* in disposition, changing fashions of minde sooner than the *French* does fashions of body; and did she change shapes as often as she does minds, none would know her, and the *Reason* of all this is (perhaps) only because she dos not know her self.

ei ylmenberg bns gniid s eob wou zed
-sinco : coos : folzglib
bed ro boog ni zedis zedilas gniib
jads mow h Of a Phystian.

BY sin, sicknesse first entred into the
World; and by sicknesse, death and
the Phystian. Behold, how some derive
his Pedegree; others say, that as Lawyers
ingender processes and laws abuses, so phy-
sicians do Maladyes. Certain tis, he and
death are but Cozen Germains once remo-
ved, and both of the same Trade and oc-
cupation of killing men; though the Phy-
sician escapes (by money and corruption
of the Judge) and poore Death onely is
condemn'd for it. An others Reason why
never Phystian yet held up his hand at
Bar for killing Patient, is, because the
Crowners quest have found it self-murder
in those who take physick of them. Cer-
tainly, they do more harm and good (for
all his saying, that did not Physicians
kill men so fast, the world would be so
full of them, as ther'd be no living one
by another) for with their purging they
but

but fill the world with *ordures*; and for one stool they give a man, they give him twenty pains, diseases, and molestations; who say that we must honour *Physitians* in *necessity*: mean onely, that they are necessary evills, against whom David ray'd (infallibly) when he desired to be delivered from his necessities; mean time, it is said, *necessity has no law*, so would it could be said, that *necessity had no Physician* too. But this now, is no ways to be understood by our English *Physitians*, but onely those of other Nations, who with their six penny fees, have skill accordingly, whilst ours in with their golden fees have golden skill.

H of

CHARACTER. *of the Authors Idea, or of a Character.*

IT gives you the hint of discourse, but discourses not; and is that in *mass* and *ingot*, you may *cōyn* and *tyver-draw* *fore* infinite; tis more *Seneca* than *Cicero*, and speaks rather the language of *Oracle* than *Orators*: every line a *sentence*, & every two a *period*. It sayes not all, but all it sayes is good, and like an *Aite* in *Musick* is either full of *clozes*, or still driving towards a *close*: tis no long-winded exercise of spirit, but a forcible one, and therefore soonest out of breath; tis an *matter*, and to the *matter*, and has nothing of *superfluity*, nothing of *circumlocution*; so little comporting with *mediocrity*, as it extols to *Heaven*, or depresses unto *Hell*; having no mid^d place for *Purgatory* left. Tis that in every sort of writing delighteth most, and though the *Treatise* be gold, it is the *Jewell* still, which the Authour of *Characters*, like your *Lapidary*

lder produces single, whilst others Goldsmith-like, inchaſſ them in their works.
Tis a Portraiture, not onely oþr Body, but
in the ſoul and minde; whence it not one-
ly delights but teaches and moves with-
all, and is a Sermon as well as Picture to
every one. In fine, tis a ſhort voiage, the
riter holds out with equall force, ſtill
comming fresh unto his journeys end,
whilst in long ones, they commonly tire
and falter on theiſ way: And to the
reader tis a garden, not journey, or a meal,
where by reaſon of the ſubjects variety,
is never cloyed, but at each Character,
at a new ſervice, falls too with fresh
appetite.

H 2 mid an fluit of

CHARACTER.

Of a Dull-fellow.

HE is the *mute* of the company, and he only plays a part in the *Dumb-shew*; or if he say any thing like a *pump*, he labours for it, and presently his spirits sink down again, and leave him cry. He sits nodding in company, like a *sleep*, person overwatcht; and rouse him with a *question*, and he *stares* on you, like one newly awaked out of sleep: he looks with his mouth, and thinks you would sell him a bargain, and ask him any thing, and tis impossible to aske him any thing he understands. He may thank *God* then for making him when he did, for they make no more such *Dunces* now a dayes; so the *species* when he dyes is like to be extinct in him: when if he be sav'd, it must be contrary to the proceeding of our *Sessions's*, and rather by his *Ignorance* than by his *Book*. And if he be *Bookish* ing

with all; he is yet the greater *Dunce*, being just like a narrow neckt bottle, hastily turnd down-ward, upon surprize you can get nothing out of him, and onely premeditation can save him from being egg'd: Whence like a dull Horse, let him go on his pace, and he advances somewhat, but spur him and through diffidence of his strength, his wit fails and tongue shuffles, falters, trips, stumbles and falls flat down at last, never arriving to period. So goes he on plodding his unstable high-way, till he becomes a famous schollar at the last: Of such wood or rather blocks) they commonly now dayes making most of their great Divers in the University.

ed, among totall his dayes, hee did all his drivel; he
-itself, at CHARACTER.

HE talks madly, dash, dash without
any fear at all, and never cares how
he bestatters others, or defiles himself;
nor ceases he till he has quite ran him-
self out of breath; when no wonder, it
is to fools he seem to get the start of those,
who wilye pick out their way, and are
as fearfull of abusing others as them-
selves. He has the *Buffoons* privilege
of laying and doing any thing without
exceptions, and he will call a jealous man
Cuckold, a childe of doubtfull birth
bastard, and a *Lady* of suspected honour
Whore, and they but laugh at it; and all
schollars are pedants & *Physitians*, *Quaks*
with him, when to be angry at it is the
avowing it. Then in *Ladies* chambers,
he will tumble Beds, and towse your *La-*
dies drest up unto the height, to the haz-
zard of a *Bed-staff* thrown at his head, or
rap o're the fingers with a *Busk*, and that
is

ivall; onely in this, he is far worse than
the Buffoon, since they study to delight,
onely to offend; they to make merry,
this onely to make you mad, whence
be t'ye if he discovers any *imperfection*
~~fault~~ in you, for he never finds a *breach*,
he makes a *hole* of it, nor a *hole* but he
sat it so long till he tear it quite; gi-
ng y for reason of his *incivility*, because
(sooth) it troubles you) which would
ake any civil man cease troubling you.
he wears his *wit*, as *Bravo* do their
ords, to mischief and offend others,
as *Gentlemen* to defend themselves:
tis *crime* in him, what is *ornament* in
thers; he being onely a *wit* at that, at
ich a good *wit* only is a *fool*. Especial-
he triumphs over your modest mans,
when he meets with a *simple body*,
ses for a *wit*, but a *wit* indeed makes a
polician of him; so goes he persecu-
ng others till some one or other at last,
chollerick as he is (*abusive*) cudgell him.
his pains, when he goes grumbling a-
y in mighty *choler*, saying, they under-
and not *Jest*; when indeed tis rather *be-*
of

CHARACTER.
Of troublesome kindness.

His kindness is as troublesome as others Ceremonies, and his stroakings as painfull as others stroaks; he asks ye with a great deal of joy when he sees ye, whether you be there or no? and shakes you by the hand till has shak't it out of joint, telling you twenty times, he is glad to see you well; And if he embrace you, and get you in the hug, you had as good fall into the hands of a Cornish Wrastler: he asks you so often how you do? as he makes you doubt whether you be well or no, when indeed tis rather his disease than yours: He is troublesome at Table with bidding you heartily welcome, and often drinking to you; and being a little rippled he kisles man, woman and childe, and out gos all his secrets whispered in your ear: (the shaking by the hand still, in all his kindnesses entring as a necessary ingredient) but above all he
is

most troublesome when you are sick, with his *how d'yees?* and *pray he well,* so as you would give as much to be rid of his fits, as you are forc't to give the *Phys-*
for his: neither are you at quiet when
is absent, but still he writes unto you,
and his Letters are fill'd with *commenda-*
tions, till they run over the *margent;* and
be forced to end with *my paper will*
be leave to write no more. In fine, his
indness is rather that of *children* than of
freinds; rather out of *weaknesse* than
judgement; more *lascious* than *sweet,* clear-
demonstrating that one may far too-
be cloid with such slight *junkets* than
with *more solid food.*

of

CHARACTER.

Of a Jansenist.

AJansenist is a new name for an Heretick & the first Heretick that ever was Catholick. Let us imagine then (to please the Mollenists) your Jansenists condemned for Hereticks at Rome, by the Pope ex Cathedra, with all his Cardinals, and the Jesuits making Bonfires for joy. Then more to increase their joy and Bonfires; let us imagine them again burnt for French Hugonots in Spain, the Jesuits (of their wonted charity) assisting them to the fire, and exhorting them to die penitent; which they refuse (like obstinate Hereticks as they are) accusing the Jesuits violent wrestling their Propositions to Heresie, which were Catholick enough before, telling them 'They take their measures of Catholick or Heretick,

as

as they are contrary, or according to
their dogmas and principles; and for
their condemnation, say that they are ra-
ther unfortunate than criminal, and that
sometimes the sentence they be just, and
the person condemned innocent.
After which return we to France, and im-
agine the horrible bustle that is there:
the Gallicane Church, not admitting
their *ipse dixit*, so easily and absolutely
without distinction as the rest do in Spain
and Italy &c. but there the Jansenists
waggle with the Molinists still, and
write divers pernicious Books against
them, amongst the rest, one lately enti-
tled the *Provincials*, making a terrible
combustion (confuted by the Hangman,
who publickly burned it.) They spring-
ing up as fast as *Hydras* every day, whilst
the Jesuits quell them as fast, like Hercules
with his club; for which finally they
triumph, representing Father Arnoult
blown up like crackers in a Puppet play,
and all their followers at noyce and hub-
bub

hub of it, running away like frightened dogs with bottles of excommunication at their tails, with all the Jesuits Scholars houting after them, and all those of different Religions in other Nations, making their sport at it, notwithstanding all which, *Iansening* may be a very honest man.

CHARACTER.*Of a certain Nobleman*

Is Dignity at home, is double the same stile abroad, and mind and per- answerable to his dignity: his titles come him as they were made for him, he shews greater the higher he is in place: He blazons his Arms by *vertues* not *ours*, and his pedigree that's but boast with others, is but *chronicle* with him: remembers his Ancestors more to their praise than his own; and suffers them to get the start of him in nothing but priority of time: he is great not vain, high not lofty, humble not stout, railing his inferiors up to him, without abasing himself to them, (this being an act of weaknesse, that of power.) fine, he swels not with speaking big, it is courteous and affable to all, holding courtesie so main an ornament of Nobility, as that Nobleman (he imagines) dis- guises

guises but himself, and puts on ~~Pesan~~ ^{turn} cloathing, who is ~~discountegous~~; above all he holds loyalty so essentiall to a Nibleman, as who proves disloyall once (^{that} ~~imagines~~) not onely degrades himselfe, but even his posterity of their Nobility.

C H A R A C T E R.

He is merry and facerious, dispatching more busyness with dallyng and trifling, than others with all their plodding and seriousness; and his grimaces are worth all their supercilious gravity: he is your only universall Courtier, belov'd of all, and no wonder for he has kindred and alliance with every one, calling one Father, an other Son; one Mother, another wife; giving the younger, the aged title still; and the old the younger, to be more facetious, and endear himself the more: He has nothing in him of

Saturnin

turnin and Tetricall, but is all pleasant
and joviall, wiping from old age, all the
wrishes and imputations cast upon't
time; and smoothing all the wrinkles
the mind, which commonly accom-
pany the wrinkles of the Face; - nature
ing so fearfull he should ever grow
holly old: as it gives him a youthfull
inde in an aged Body still; so whilst he
eters singing, and goes out dancing in all
companies where he comes, he chases
melancholly so far away, as it can never
turn so long as hee's in place.

of

.21.1.7

CHARACTER.

Of a Natiuell Beauty.

WHether a chearfull aire does rise,
 And elevate her fairest Eyes,
 Or a penfive Head neffe :
 Her loveli Eye-lids does depreffe,
 Still the same becoming Grate
 Accompanyes her Eyes and Face,
 Still you de think that habit best,
 In which her Count'naunce last was drest.
 Poore Beauties ! whom a b'ush or glance
 Can sometimes make look faire by chance,
 Or curious dresse, or artfull care,
 Can make seeme jairer than they are,
Give me the Eyes, give me the Face,
 To which no Art can add a Grace :
Give me the looks, no garbe nor dresse,
 Can ever make more faire or leffe,

FINIS.

Of an Artificiall beauty.

A *N Artificial Beauty*, lives poorly by shifting and borrowing, whilst our naturall one, is rich and lives on its own revenues : she is a living Picture of herself, of which she is onely the priming cloath, or rather a *loame wall* plaistered and dawbed ore ; for she employs the *smeill* rather than *Pencill*, and her paining is so palpable, as if she sought not colour to hide it, but rather to publish it : she is always complaining now of a *cold*, now that she sleeps not well a nights, that you may impute her ill looks unto that accident : She is more troubled with her *monches* or *flyes*, than a gald horse in summer, now giving this a remove, now a dab with the finger, as if she were illing that ; and ever and anon her *glasie* gos out, to see if nothing needs reparation, it being so fragile a tenement, as the very sun and aire decays it, whence she is so fearfull of every breath, that we may well say of her, that her *colluctation* is against the *spirits of the aire* : Mean time,

she is as dexterous at the *Fan* as a Butcher at the *Fly-flap*, or Fencer on my Lord *Mayors-day*, at the two handed sword: & but imagine how apprehensive she must be of the fire of the other world, when she apprehends so much the fire of this: to which she dares not approach, nor so much as laugh for feare of warping her complexion, so it alters her humour, as well as her feature, and renders her so diffident of her self, as she is still seeking out dark corners, to went her false and counterfeit visage; as *false coynery* and *cousening* *Trade* men to put off their false money and counterfeit Merchandise: Shee having onely this advantage by it, that no shame can make her blushi, nor sickness pale. If it be an advantage to her to become wholly shameleffe, and have a *for* face, any sick bodys may be as fair as wa
hers.

CHARACTER.

Petty-Policie, is onely *wisdome* & *temperd* into *Craft*, and who use it may well be stil'd *crafty*, but never *wise*.
It is to Policy of State, as pedling to mer-
chandizing; or rather as Mous-traps and
Tinder-boxes to Archimedes Glasses of
firing Navies, and Cæsars machins of ex-
eugnning Towns; never great spirit used
to it, nor great action was done by it yet,
and all the advantage it has, it rather
steals than gains. It pieces not out the
Lyons skin with the *Foxes taile*, but is all
a Fox skin, and even stincks again. It ever
walks vizzarded, & you can never know
its true Face, but may alwayes know
that it is false: Like the *Gordian knot* it
amuses and puzzles you, and may be cut

far sooner than untyed : Mean time
who use it, may well be stil'd **Politiques**
In decimo sexto, and are to State-politicians,
as Apes to men, more full of
tricks and quirks than they, and nothing
else; or like your lesser Wheels, which
seem to whirle faster about than great
ones, though their progresse be far leffe;
In fine, tis treachery in fight, perfidious-
nes in Love, cousenage in gaming, de-
ceit in bargaining ; and whosoever uses
it in plain English is **Knave**, though the
qualifying terms be a **Politician**.

Of a hom-bred Country-Gentleman.

His Cloaths are more gawdy than fashionable, and his Face more out of fashion than his cloaths : He knows not how to look in company, and is shamefie'd, and yet Impudent ; either at arms end with you, or in your bosome presenting : and spaniel-like stroak him, and he jumps into your lap, if not, he snarls and offers to bite at you. His chiefest discourse is of his Hawks and Hounds, and he will tell Ladies what a fine Horse he has : He is never at so high a flow of talk, as after a Horse-race ; and then it ebs by degrees untill the next again : He drinks, and tis Gentleman like when he is drunk with Wine, but he's such a clown, as he'll be drunk with Beer ; when he comes and vapours it most fearfully. For wenching tis the Innocent'ſt vice he has, for hee's too miserable to go the charges of silk-gowns, and wastecotiers for fear of Trapanning he dare not venture on :

Mean

Mean time , his man John and he have
many a dry dialogue about his marriage,
and he waits on Ladies with fear and
trembling , at the horrible charges and
expences they may put him too , being
never willingly at more than a bottle of
Ale or a pound of Cherries at a time ; and
for ~~Hale Park~~ Spring garder , and the
new Exchange , he abhors the very name
of them , so unless he have a good estate ,
tis long enough ere he get a wife in
town , and if he have , twenty to one , but
some wife at last gets him , whom he posts
down as soon as may be , preaches good
Housewifery unto her , has some New re-
ligion preached unto him , with which he
edifies and gets children apace , and be-
comes a ~~very~~ Cormind grose in the Country .

CHARACTER.

Of a common Acquaintance,

HE wears out his bosome with embrasing every one, and dirties his palm with shaking them by the hand; like a *Spaniel* he fawns upon every one he meets, and will needs know you whether you will or no; he smiles on you, if you but look on him, and smile on him, and the acquaintance strait is made; his familiarity like engins of great swinges clasps easily, but without much violence can't be unclaspt again: He picks acquaintance out of every Face he has but seen *once* before, and calls every one he has but seen *twice* a *friend*; after which follows kindred and affinity (he having more Couzens than *Will Summers* had, and they are much as neer akin, as *Pach* and he. In fine, his Plurality of acquaintance is but a *Seraglio*, or

wild Concubinage, whilst your friend
onely marries himself to one, and the A-
petite of them is a disease in him, much
like that of the *Wolf*, which makes him
eat and ravine up every one, not know-
ing how of all surfeits that of Acquain-
tance is the worst, and they make them-
selves by it so common cheap, and con-
temptible, as any man that's wise, had as
lieve be the hundredth man in an Iniale,
as the fiftieth man in their acquain-
tances.

CHARACTER.*Of a young Envoy.*

If you would deceive him tell him truth, and believe what he sayes If you would deceive your self; for he thinks he has publique faith enough, without needing any particular of his own: He is as intoxicate with his instructions, as a Scotch Presbyterian with reading the *Apocalyps*, and makes mistis and misteries of state of every thing; he thinks he onely understands the politick wheels within, whilst the rest like dull Gazers onely behold the *Dials hand* without, for want of experience to know, what to keep secret and what not, he makes a secret of every thing, and not to be catcht, lies still upon the *catch*: so till he grow up to a greater State-engin: he is but a politique Mouse-trap yet: at the receipt of good news, he wearies out himself and Horses with giving advice of it; but at bad he is husht, and he and his horses

horses rest ; onely his brain labours how
to extinuate it ; deny it , or turn the ill re-
port upon the enemy , till the shame and
and novelty be over , which quaintly
done , he gets more reputation , by lying
than ever any got by telling truth : So
returns he at last with reputation of a
great Minister making Religion serve to
State , & State to all destructive purposes ,
when his salvation may well be dispair-
ed of , or finding his conduct of Affairs
tradic'd at his return : In midst of the
digraces of Fortune and the Court , he may
chance be sav'd at last , and dye Repen-
tant , with this saying , of Woolfey in his
mouth , That had he served God but half as
faithfully as he did his Prince , he had never
come to that .

Of a degenerate Lord.

HE is a certain seely thing, who since he had no voice in Parliament, scarcely knows what to say: He has made the name of Lord a mock name now, and almost as ridiculous as that of Lord of misrule was in antient times, and they shun him as they do, Lord have mercy upon us, upon doores; and that deservedly; for he has brought a plague upon himself, in imagining he should be any thing, whilest they were nothing, who made him all he is. As if the stars should conspire to deprive the sun of light, or the clouds to dry up the fountain, whence they flow'd; when who would pity them to see every farthing Candle or Glow-worm out shine the one, and others swoln greatness at so low an ebb, as those boldly stride over it now, who before even trembled at the approach of it: Mean time he sneaks in his Title, like one in a stoln cloak, afraid to be seen in it: and none takes notice of him now, unless

unless some one in scorn perhaps points
at him, and sayes, *there goes a Lord,* or jo-
stles him a purpose, who was wont in
former times like *Mandarions*, to make
whole streets retyre to give him way :
All the priviledge of such Peers as these,
being onely to have every base fellow
without commission search their house,
every *Tradesman* cite them before their
worships at next shire Town, and the
common Serjeant drag them away to
prison, where they are honorably lodg'd
in the *Dungeon*, whilst every *Rug-gown*
and *Apron-man*, has priviledge to be
Coacht thither, and lodg'd in the *Rules*
or *Master-sides*: and this fine preroga-
tive they have got, would needs pluck
down the *King*, (forsooth) onely to be
promoted to the *Kings Bench* themselves,
et cetera.

CHARACTER.

Of a high-spirited man.

His minde is a thought higher than
Many other mans, and has influence
on his Body, and elevates that with
; whence he walks on Terrasses, ra-
ther than on the ground, and should
more scorn to be seen in *plebeian* compa-
ny, than in *plebeian* cloathing; nor can
he look so high, but he'el borrow *Gali-*
optique, or he'el look as high as they;
and a look, a squint is a *fascination*,
makes him look a squint as far the other
way: he is like a glasse that renders eve-
rone, the same countenance as they
have him, and except *God* and his Prince,
soveraignly dispose of soul and body,
he cares for offending none, who first
offendeth him. He is more angry with
himself than you when you answer not
his salutation, and next time he meets
ye be sure he'le not answer yours: be-
ing

ing as impatient when you undervalue him, as a proud City Dame, when you underbid her ware: and sooner stir'd up to disdain by a neglect than any choleric man to anger by offence; so tis hard putting an affront on him, but they shal seem to have received one who offered it; yet he's more singular than proud and though he knows his degrees of persons, knows himself so well withall, as he will converse with no subject but on equal terms, counts none greater than ha
a lesser minde than he: Loves Nobilitie
not for their Titles, but their persons
and can onely smile on Princes; As for
the rest, he is civill and courteous, and
that is all.

CHARACTER.

Of a Proud man.

He has as much in her of the Antient Countesship as would have served six Queen Elizabetts Countesses, with their Coach-men and Foot-men bare, their Cup-bearer, serving them on the hanpee, and women waiting about their canopy of State: Yet is she nor Countesse, nor *Lady* neither; but onely of forasure, and at *courtesie* of the Country; she looks high and speaks in a maje-
tique Tone, like one playing the *Queens* part at the *Bull*, and is ready to say, *Blesse my good people all*, as often as she passes by any company; though she stirs no more when they do her *Reverence* than if she had wish't, *would I might never stir*, and t'were a curse laid on her; she shuns to hide her *Age*, and to hide her painting dares not laugh, whence she has two counterfeit *vizzards* to put off a nights

nights ; her *painting* and *modesty*, when she lies with her own *face*, though not with her own *Husband* : Mean time, her *froid mine* or stately demeanour, is variously censured, some saying tis for want of *wit*, others that she spends so many spirits a *nights*, It makes her the more dull a *dayes* : some that she's founding an *Order* of undisparaged *Concubines*, and tis the modest *habit* they are to be cloathed in : others again, that shee's like your *tradse-women*, who when they have cu-stome enough, are proud and disdainfull, and must be sued too for their *Vare* : whilst those who want it are forc'd to sue to you. In fine, all accord in this, that she is more *coy* than becomes any honest woman, and all shee's like to get, by her *pride* and *stateliness*, is that whensoever there is a Parliament of *courtesans*, she should not be for the *Commons*, but the *House of Lords*.

CHARACTER.

Of a low spirited man.

HE is low born, and never seeks to raise himself higher than his birth; nor is this *content* or *humility* in him, but *shoath* and *basenes*: his *soul* lives in a *cellar*; and all his words and actions, even to his very apparell savours of under breeding. The sensiblest displeasure you can do him is to his *Body*; and he is more troubled at losse of money, than reputation: he flinks in company, and playes at *Boe peep* behinde the rest, being such a friend of *obscurity*; as you cannot do him a greater displeasure, than to take no notice of him in company: Like the sensible tree he contracts and shrinks up himself at every little touch, and looks on him; and you daunt him, and strike his eys inward strait; and his words congeale in his mouth through fear, and want breath still to finish a period: his

K lan-

language too is as low as the rest; whilst he cals a *valiant man* a *kill-cow*, a *jest*, a *frump*, and urge him to make hast, and he will tell ye, he is none of the *Hastings'es*: for the rest, he speaks of every thing in the superlative, shewing the littlenesse of his minde, by counting all thing so great: so lives he, thinking, saying, and doing nothing, but mean things, in mean company and mean condition all his life, having neither *virtue* nor *vice* enough to raise himself above the common sort; whence where you left him at his *birth*, there you finde him at his *death*, without making any progresse in the world at all: so many years having rather past over him, than he past over so many years, being onely able to render this ac-compt, when he comes to die, that he was just as long a dying as he did live.

CHARACTER.

of a petty French Lutenist in England.

HE is a fellow who comes into England with an ill *meen*, and thred-bare cloaths, and there presently sets up a Court of Judicature, arraigning both Musick, Instruments, and Musicians, for not being *a la mode de France*; the twelve Ranks of strings o'th' Lute, the double neck, the lessons, the method of playing, and almost the hands too, for not being *mangy* about the wrists like his: he belies great masters; and teaches but his own imperfections: And if his fingers be so weak, they can scarce crawl off a Lute, then to play gently and softly is *the mode*, and *doucement* is the word: and if so gouty and child-blaind, as he rakes the strings worse than if they were grated on by a ragged staff: then *fars* and *Gallyard* is the word, and strong and lusty, is the *mode* agen; and if you like not his play, he tels ye at least, that he has the only new method of *Paris*, and that he teaches a *ravir* and *non pareille*, and for

his lessons (which he has rakt out of
*Gualtiers dung-hill, or collected from the
privy-house of Defaut*) he keeps them as
precious reliques, giving such out for
new, as were made before the *Avignon*,
or the Popes coming there: He is fawn-
ing where he is a stranger, and saucy
where he is familiar, having ever some
vice to teach besides his art: In fine, he
is the *Moldarebank* of himself, and though
he have nothing at all considerable to
commend him, besides his own praises,
and his being *trench* (for which reason
one may commend the *Pox* as well) yet
there is such a charm in this word, *trench*,
and the English are so besotted
with it, as the first *trenchman* has their
money, who proffers to teach it them;
nor will this ever be remedied, till some
such zealous patriot step up, as he who
hearing them talk of the *French Pox*, bid
them call it the *English* with a pox, swear-
ing we had as good of our own, as the
French had any.

CHARACTER.*Of a Flatterer.*

HE is a mid sort of Animal betwixt *Man* and *beast*; with the manners of *beast*, under the resemblance of a *man*: nay he is a compound of all base wilde *beasts* together, a *Dog* in fawning, an *Ape* in imitating, a *Fox* in faining and dissembling, and an *Ase* in suffering and bearing every thing: He is so base as he makes not only servitude his daily food, but even the oirdures of those he serves: and is worse than those who sell themselves unto the *Gally's*, for they yet perform the offices of men, and have their minds free though their Bodies thrall; but he inslaves both mind and body too; and can neither look with the *assurance*, nor speak with the *confidence* of a Free-born man: making a vilder merchandise the whilst, then he who sold *Urine*, or the *pallace smoak*, for he for slight benefits

fits sels his own Injuries, & to live a slave
sells the dignity of an honest man ; neither do they make better merchandise,
who purchase him, who whilst he sooths
their humours, corrupts their manners,
and flatters them into vice : being so infec-
tious, as even to render those he flatters
Archflatterers of themselvs, with his vild
arts, like those who Angle with intoxica-
ting baits, catching them sooner (tis true)
but rendring them nothing worth when
they are caught : we may conclude then
the prayer of him who of all wilde beasts
desired to be delivered from a Tyrant, and
of all tame, from a Flatterer, with this
curse on the Flatterer, that he may never
live but under tyrants, it being but just,
that they should suffer the pain and pe-
nalty of their being such, who make
them so.

CHARACTER.

Of a faire and virtuous Lady.

She is the honour of her *sex* and that
to beauty, as beauty is to others all grace
and ornament, her *virtue* like a charm ren-
dering her *beauty* invulnerable against
malicious tongues; and that which in
others is *fragile* and of *glasse*, so *malleable*
in her as it can neither be *broken* or *crackt*,
whence she onely has priviledge freely
to dresse her self, without suspition of
harm; and enjoy all lawfull pleasures
without danger of unlawfull ones; whilst
all is *suspicious* and *dangerous* in o-
thers: to conclude then, as antiently your
semi gods in marrying with mortals com-
municated to them their *divinity*, so her
beauty by the marriage of sacred *virtue* is
consecrate and rendred all *celestiall* and
divine; those titles which others incur-
iously usurp, onely of right appertaining
unto her, who becomes more venerable
by *age* and *immortall* by *death* it self, her
virtue having raised her above *time* and
mortality.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a quarrelsome Coxcomb.

HE differs as much from a valiant man, as a wrangling *sophister* from a great *Schollar*, or *dull rumbling thunder* in a cloud, from your *quick on*, that breaketh forth in storms; he is ready to give you the lye before you speak, and then contradicts you what so ere you say, when to avoid fighting, he tells you how often he has fought, and how many he has kil'd, and some believe him, because indeed they could never see any alive, whom he had fought withall, though others are of a contrary opinion, saying, of all men living, they would choose to be *kil'd* by him, for so they should be sure to be still *alive*: He speaks all *sword*, *Rapier*, & *Poynard*, & understands nothing but *Cudgell* and *Bastinado*, which he so richly merits, as besides *Canes* none but would rather wantwood to burn, than for

so necessary use as beating him, when he is quite strait, for though he be his *Anger's* slave, *Fear* masters it: and tis just like a *Nettle*, handle it gently and it pricks you, but roughly and you break the point of it, after which, as before he was the fools valiant man, he becomes the valiant mans fool, and by degrees every ones, when once they find him out; yet retains he somewhat of his former nature still, a dull *grumbling* and *wrangling*, (that is, half *quarrelling*) which makes him when he is offended in any company, go muttering away, saying, *He cares no more for them than they care for him*: which if so, he is the happiest man alive, for I know none lives freer from *care* than he.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a Complementer.

YOur Complementer is a French famil-
ly, that came not in with the Con-
quest, but the corruption of England, un-
known unto our honest Ancestors, who
did as they said, and spoke as they meant;
he is the rack of conversation, and sets e-
very ones joints a stretching: And in
France he derives his pedigree from an
accomply menteur or an *accomplisht lyer*:
for complement is worse than equivocation,
since that has alwayes some mentall re-
servation or lurking hole for truth, but
this has none. Tis the language of Hyper-
boly, and sometimes of Irony; tis the lan-
guage of the Court, where meaning walks
for pomp and shew, with a long train of
words; and that the Courtier uses, to bob of
suiters, or bob for those they are suiters
too: In a word, tis the language of the
Idle for to delight the *vain*, and but

a speaking ceremony, as ceremony is but a dumb complement; whence our new reformers hate it so much perhaps, as they have chang'd the stile into as much defect of Civility, as other was in the excess, they being fallen now upon such a vain of clownishness (or I may say) not bluntnesse, but churlishnesse, not of plain dealing, but of plain divillishnesse, as if they hold on as they begin, pray God we do not wish for our complimenting dayes again, as far the better extremity of the two.

C H A R A C T E R.*Of a young Enamourist.*

He's one who as soon as he has quited his School-boyes *Toyes*, next *Toy* he gets is a *Mrs* when t'would make you forswear *Love* to see how ridiculously he makes it, and to hear him talk of *Gods* and *Goddeffers*, you would take him for some *Pagan* never converted to *Christianity*. There is nothing so *cold* as to hear him talk of *Flames*, nor so *dull* as his discoursing of *Cupids* darts, and to hear him *sigh* like a dry *Pump*, or broken winded *bellowes*; you would neer wonder at *Lapland Witches* affording winds so cheap. Of all servants he is the necessarieſt and easiest to content and feed, for he is his *Mrs. Squire, Dispenser, Laquey or Messenger*, but above all her *Fool*, to which he is bound, by the proverb; *Tis impossible to love and to be wise*: Mean time, you may feed him cheaper than a *Chameleon*, for

good look serves him a week at least,
and he is prouder of holding his Mrs.
Besque or *Fan*, than a *School Boy* with a
Scepter in his hand, playing the *Emperors*
part ith School; to keep him to which,
his Mrs. lets him know that tis with *Love*
as tis with *War*, which once declared you
are to expect nothing but *Hostility*; and
knows her self, that tis with *Lovers* as tis
with *Anglers*, who feed the Fish ere they
are caught, but caught once feed on
them: Whence she bites not greedily at
the bait, but craftily tolls him on with
spes, & like *Ropemakers* gos backwards
till the better to advance her work, and
draw him on, mean while he follows her
along, till either he wax weary and cea-
ses his persuit, or catches her tripping,
and then fals down on her, when fasten-
ing her in the marriage nooz, he carries
her away, and either turns kind *Cuckold*,
and keeps open house for all, or jealous
Coxcomb and shuts his doores against e-
very one.



Catologue.

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